The New-York Times.

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WASHINGTON.

The President's Veto of the Freedmen's Bureau Bill.

The Bill Passed Over the Veto by Both Houses of Congress.

No Reduction of the Army to be Made at Present.

New Impeachment Resolutions Presented in the House.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

Politics in the City—Personal Matters—Surratt—The Feud Between the President and Congress—Impeachment.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Friday, July 24, 1868.

Political matters are duller than a Department report. Even the men who are politicians by trade, find it difficult to work themselves up to a diligent pursuit of their chosen vocation. In Congress we find irritability sufficient to give rise to an occasional passage at arms, but the extreme heat of the weather wilts the vim of all such belligerents, and the *esprit de corps* of both parties drips away from them like the oozing of Mr. Acres' unreliable courage.

Within the week both parties have held mass meetings, with fair success as to numbers and enthusiasm; but what availeth a mass meeting in the District of Columbia, where never a vote on national affairs can be given? It may, perhaps, be of some advantage to the fervid Congressional orators who figure on such occasions, by giving them an opportunity for dress rehearsals of their little speeches, preliminary to their *début* before more profitable "seas of upturned faces" of men who can vote early and often. Mr. LINCOLN called the District of Columbia the orphan child of the nation, on whom all new experiments are tried before extending them to the regular members of the family. Not only is this true with reference to legislative measures, but we are also doomed to listen to the first imperfect utterances of poorly revised stump-speeches, to give ear, as it were, to each modern Demosthenes, while still rehearsing with his mouth ballasted with pebbles.

Another advantage to be derived from these outbursts of patriotism is that they serve the purposes of far-thinking individuals—and their name is legion—who make these affairs the occasions for laying the foundation of party claims to be used and asserted when a new political deal comes around. This matter is reduced to a science here, and the result is the District of Columbia secures more appointments for her citizens than does the great State of New-York. The Blue Book may not show this, for in many instances the appointee, while in fact a resident of the District, hails, for prudential reasons, from some of the distant States or Territories, after the manner of Mr. GREELEY's advent into the Chicago Convention of 1860.

It is related of two brothers who are never free from the cares of onerous and lucrative offices, that they managed to have these honors thrust upon them by reason of the one being a staunch Polk Whig and the other an unwavering Clay Democrat.

Hon. L. UPSON, Surveyor-General of California, is at present in the capital looking after his interests.

Already have two successors to his place been nominated by the President and rejected by the Senate. This week the name of SHERMAN DAY, son of the late President DAY, of Yale College, and a relative of Hon. WM. M. EVARTS, was sent in. Mr. DAY bears the reputation of a man possessing good administrative qualifications, a competent civil engineer, and a sound Republican.

Senator CONKLING is making active preparation to quit the city directly Congress adjourns. It is his intention to repair to Utica direct, and after domiciling his family and resting from the fatigue of his Senatorial labors, to enter industriously into the campaign against his distinguished brother-in-law.

Senator NORTON, who on Thursday night followed the example of Senator HENDERSON, and took unto himself a wife from among the fair daughters of Baltimore, has gone with his bride to Ohio, his native State. Mr. NORTON is among the youngest members of the Senate, and prior to his recent marriage was a widower. His first wife was a relative of the Shermans.

The Surratt case seems destined to still longer delay. In the meantime the notorious criminal is spending his time comfortably with his sympathizers. Last Sunday he sang in the choir of one of the Catholic churches. To-day I saw him in a street car. He was recognized by all of the passengers, and each one seemed to shrink from his presence. The customary politeness of passing his ticket forward was omitted, or rather avoided, and his leaving the car was a source of relief to every one in it. Whether or not he will be convicted of the crime with which he stands charged, and of which in some degree he is without doubt guilty, matters but little; he will always carry the mark of Cain with him, and suffer a punishment from which he cannot flee, in a knowledge of the abhorrence that all honest men feel at his presence.

It was hoped by all well-wishers of the country that the conclusion of the grand culminating point of quarrel between the President and Congress, the impeachment trial, would end the wrangle, and that Mr. JOHNSON, satisfied with his acquittal, would not wilfully provoke the reopening of hostilities. Without stopping to discuss the merits of either side, the great mass of the people had expressed weariness of, if not disgust at, the interminable fend. As a matter of simple gratitude to the Republican Senators who, rising above party feeling, and in the face of fearful anathemas from those who should have been friends, conscientiously voted for his acquittal, Mr. JOHNSON should have studiously avoided further cause of difference. He knew that all acts of his to which exceptions could be taken would be unjustly but vehemently laid at the charge of GRIMES, FESSENDEN and TRUMBULL. All of the misplaced censure now heaped upon those Senators would be augmented by every subsequent act of his which in any way was calculated to thwart the measures proposed by Congress and demanded by the people.

He seems, however, to close his eyes to everything excepting a stubborn adherence to a policy long since made obsolete, and all this for a useless show of consistency.

So we again have the thumb-biting altercation between the Montague of the White House and the Capulets of the Capitol. If it were not for the very hot weather and the dread of BUTLER's officiousness, I would not promise his Excellency a bed of roses even for the short remainder of his term. POTOMAC.

Special Dispatches to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, July 25.

MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS IN CONGRESS.

Neither House of Congress has done much important legislative business to-day, simply because there was not much important business to do. The most notable event was the passage of the Freedmen's Bureau bill over the President's veto, in the Senate by yeas 42, nays 5, in the House by yeas 114, nays 23. The House received a message announcing the signing of the Deficiency bill, and the Senate a similar message on the *Ad-Interim* Appointment bill. In the House a large number of unimportant bills were taken from the Speaker's table, and either passed or appropriately referred. The bill granting the island of Yerba Buena, in the Bay of San Francisco, to the Central Pacific Railroad as a depot, was killed with kindness by Mr. HIGBY, who talked it to death unintentionally. The official notice of the ratification of the Constitutional Amendment by Georgia was received by the House, and four members of the delegation were sworn, viz: Messrs. PRINCE, CLIFT, GOVE and EDWARDS. The other members, three in number, are Democrats, and did not appear, as their disabilities have not been removed. One of them, P. M. B. YOUNG, left West Point to enter the rebel service and was a General of cavalry.

IMPEACHMENT RESOLUTIONS.

Quite a little breeze was occasioned in the House by the introduction of the impeachment resolutions which the Southern members have been hatching for several days, not so much by the subject itself but by the scene which preceded it. HAMILTON, of Florida, had the matter in charge, and failing to be recognized when he desired, boldly charged the Speaker with a determination not to recognize him, which insult the Speaker immediately resented by administering a scathing rebuke to the representative of Florida. The resolutions were referred to the Committee on the Judiciary without debate.

THE FUNDING BILL.

Mr. SCHENCK announced in the House that there was no hope of any agreement on the Funding bill.

THE NEVADA INDIAN PEONS.

The resolution presented in the House to-day by Gen. BUTLER is relative to the Navajoe Indians in New-Mexico, is intended to carry out the laws and proclamations giving them freedom, which the civil authorities of the Territory failed to execute. It gives the military under Gen. SHERMAN authority to interfere directly in their behalf.

CONFIRMATIONS BY THE SENATE.

The Senate, apparently frightened by the threatened extra session for Executive business, occupied most of its time to-day in disposing of the nominations before it. Gov. COX, of Maryland, as Pension Commissioner; Judge FOOTE, of New-York, as Patent Commissioner; Judge SAMUEL MILLIGAN, of Tennessee, as Associate Justice of the Court of Claims; HENRY M. WATTS, of Pennsylvania, a staunch Republican, as Minister to Austria, as well as a number of Internal Revenue and other nominations of minor importance, were confirmed. Among those rejected were Gen. MCCLERNAND, nominated to be Minister to Mexico; E. O. PERRIN, to be Chief Justice of Idaho, and CHAS. PETERS, to be Surveyor of the Port of New-York.

Dispatches to the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Saturday, July 25.

THE CHINESE EMBASSY.

Mr. and Mrs. BURLINGAME, with CHIH KANG and SUN CHIA, associated Ministers of the Chinese Legation, to-night received a large company at Metropolitan Hotel. The reception was in celebration of the ratification of the treaty between the United States and China, and as an expression of the grateful feeling of the Chinese Empire, manifested through her representatives, for the uniform courtesy and friendly spirit with which they have been received in Washington by all classes of society, without distinction of party. There were present the heads of the Departments, members of the Diplomatic Corps, with the attaches, officers of the army and navy, Judges of the several courts, members of Congress of both Houses, and distinguished guests from different parts of the Union, together with several hundreds of others, including many ladies.

The entertainment was more than ordinarily brilliant, and a happier company has seldom, if ever, been seen in Washington.

Refreshments were provided between 11 and 12 o'clock in the dining-room of the hotel.

The American and Chinese flags were twined at the head of the table where Mr. BURLINGAME and his associate Ministers were seated in company with Gen. BANKS, the Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

THE DEFICIENCY APPROPRIATION.

The President to-day informed the House that he had signed the Deficiency Appropriation bill, which appropriates over half a million of dollars for reconstruction purposes.

NOMINATIONS BEFORE THE SENATE.

The Senate, in executive session, unanimously confirmed Lieut.-Gov. C. C. COX, of Maryland, to be Commissioner of Pensions. Also, Judge ELISHA FOOTE, of New-York, to be Commissioner of Patents; SAMUEL MILLIGAN, of Tennessee, Judge of the Court of Claims; HENRY M. WATTS, of Pennsylvania, Minister to Austria; WILLIAM B. STORM, of New-York, Consul at Leeds; SILAS AXTELL, Assessor Internal Revenue Third District of California; O. H. BURNHAM Assessor, and THEODORE Y. TIDBALL Collector Second District California.

ROSWELL B. PETTIBONE, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; JACOB B. HOCKLE, at Rockaway, N. J.; THOMAS B. HINGSBY, at Rouses' Point, N. Y.; MARY ROCKAFOLLER, at Mechanicsburg, Penn.

Consuls—ALVIN HAWKINS, of Tennessee, at Havana; BENJAMIN GERRISH, Jr., of New Hampshire, at Nantes.

Agents—W. W. MCCAULEY, for the Flathead Indians of Montana; NICHOLAS QUINTANCE, of the Indians in New Mexico; S. FERGUSON BEACH, as Attorney for West Virginia; JEREMIAH LEITZINGER, Assessor of Internal Revenue for the Tenth District of Pennsylvania; WILLIAM SELDEN, Collector of Internal Revenue for the Second District of Virginia; L. H. COIT, Consul at Valencia; MATTHEW MEIGS, of Pennsylvania, at Piræus; J. A. CLARK, Surveyor-General of Utah; W. J. CULLEN, Superintendent of Indian Affairs at Idaho and Montana; H. G. WORTHINGTON, Minister Resident to Uruguay; FRANCIS A. PERKINS, of Connecticut, Consul at Fahiti; A. D. PADDOCK, of Nebraska, to be Governor of Wyoming; OMAR F. ROBERTS, of Indiana, as Secretary of the Territory of Wyoming; HEADLEY B. IVES, Collector of Internal Revenue for the Second District of Connecticut.

The Senate rejected JOHN L. DAWSON as Minister to Russia, JOHN A. MCCLERNAND Minister to Mexico, and E. O. PERRIN as Chief Justice of Utah.

The President to-day sent to the Senate nominations for the following offices:

For the new Territory of Wyoming, A. S. PADDOCK, Governor; OMAN F. ROBERTS, Secretary; GEO. S. HAWLEY, Receiver of Public Moneys; J. W. CALDWELL, Register, Land Office; HIRAM LATHAM, Surveyor-General.

Also the following nominations: HOLLAND SMITH, Postmaster at San Francisco; PERCY B. SPEAR, Collector of Internal Revenue Seventh District of New-York.

The Senate rejected EWING SEARIGHT for Assessor of Internal Revenue for the Twenty-first District of Pennsylvania; also W. P. GOULD as Paymaster in the army, and CHARLES PETERS, Naval Officer at New-York.

The Senate, to-night, rejected the nomination of NOAH L. JEFFRIES to be Commissioner of Internal Revenue. At this hour there is a prospect of a heavy Executive Session.

The President to-night nominated to the Senate H. L. BROWN, to be Marshal of the Western District of Pennsylvania, *vice* ROWLEY, to be removed; DARBY B. THOMAS, to be Collector of Customs at New-Orleans; LUTHER B. WILSON, to be Second Auditor of the Treasury, in place of E. B. FRENCH, to be removed.

The Senate at 12 o'clock was still in Executive Session.

TREASURY STATEMENT.

The amount of fractional currency received from the Printing Division of the Treasury Department during the week ending to-day was $252,390. The amount shipped during the same period to the Assistant Treasurer at New-York was $200,000; to the United States Depository at Baltimore $100,000; to the United States Depository at Buffalo $35,000; to National Banks and others $209,388.

The amount of United States notes forwarded during the week to the Assistant Treasurer of the United States at New-York was $1,000,000. To the Assistant Treasurer at Philadelphia $100,000, and to National Banks and others $108,540.

The United States Treasurer holds in trust for National Banks, at this date, the following amounts: Security for circulation, $341,323,400; for public deposits, $38,047,950.

The National Bank notes issued during the week amounted to $90,680. The total issue to date is $308,982,616; from this is deducted mutilated bills returned amounting to $8,445,795, and notes of insolvent banks redeemed and burned by the United States Treasurer, $692,829, leaving in actual circulation at this date $299,843,992. The amount of fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week is $425,611.

VETO OF THE FREEDMEN'S BUREAU BILL.

The following is the President's veto of the Freedmen's Bureau bill:

To the Senate of the United States:

Believing that a bill entitled "An Act relating to the Freedmen's Bureau and providing for its discontinuance," interferes with the appointing power conferred by the Constitution upon the Executive, and for other reasons which at this late period of the session time will not permit me to state, I herewith return it to the Senate, in which House it originated, without my approval. ANDREW JOHNSON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 25, 1868.

ROBBERY AND ATTEMPTED MURDER.

Mention was made in a morning dispatch of the discovery, early to-day, of Capt. J. C. QUEEN, with his throat cut, in a lot east of the Executive mansion. Some of his friends supposed that he had attempted to commit suicide, but on an examination of the premises there were evidences of a scuffle on the grass and young trees. A number of papers and letters were found lying near him, also a knife and razor—both bloody. The papers showed that the wounded man was formerly cashier in the office of Col. LUDINGTON, Chief Quartermaster's Department, of Washington. His throat was gashed in a horrible manner, and when found was thought to be in a dying condition. He has since been restored to consciousness, and will probably recover from the effects of the wounds. He relates that he was attacked by one white man and two colored men. One colored man held him, while the other with a razor, and the white man with a knife, disabled him, gashing his throat. They then dragged him to the hollow in the pine grove, where he was found, and rifled his pockets, robbing him of his money (about $200,) some papers, and a gold watch.

FORTIETH CONGRESS.

SECOND SESSION.

SENATE....WASHINGTON, Saturday, July 25.

The Senate met at 10 o'clock.

DENVER PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Mr. DRAKE called up the bill granting lands and right of way over the public lands to the Denver Pacific Railway and Telegraph Company.

After an hour's discussion the bill was laid aside informally.

BOOKS FOR SENATORS.

Mr. BUCKALEW offered a resolution authorizing the Secretary of the Senate to purchase for the use of each Senator one copy of the latest edition of *Lanman's Dictionary of Congress and General Government*, and one each for the officers of the Secretary and the Sergeant-at Arms and the Postmaster of the Senate. Referred to the Committee on Printing.

VENTILATION.

Mr. BUCKALEW presented a memorial on the subject of ventilation of the Capitol, which was laid over until the next session.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

Mr. THAYER, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported favorably the bill relative to the Navajoe Indians.

Also the bill to transfer from the Treasury Department to the Interior Department the control of the Cherokee Indians in North Carolina. It was amended and passed.

THE ORDER OF BUSINESS.

Mr. WILSON offered a concurrent resolution to suspend the sixteenth and seventeenth joint rules relative to the order of business. Adopted.

THE DENVER RAILWAY.

The consideration of the bill relative to the Denver Pacific Railroad was resumed after further debate. The Pacific Railroad Committee's amendments were agreed to and the bill passed—32 to 7.

The bill authorizes the Company to connect its road with the Union Pacific Railroad at Cheyenne, and with the Eastern Division Line at Denver, acquiring thereby the privileges except as to subsidy in bonds, and assuming the obligations of the Union Pacific Railroad and its branches. The railroad from Denver to Cheyenne shall be taken in lieu of the construction by the Eastern Division Company of that portion of its line. The latter Company is authorized to mortgage that part of its road between the meridian of Cheyenne Wells and Denver City to the amount of $32,000 per mile; and the Denver Pacific Railroad Company may mortgage its road to a like amount. The act is not to take effect until the Eastern Division Company shall have filed in the Department of the Interior a certificate that its Board of Directors have given their assent, and the grants to the Denver Company are made upon the condition that its road and telegraph shall be completed Jan. 1, 1870.

RIGHTS OF AMERICAN CITIZENS.

Mr. HOWARD asked leave to call up the bill relative to the Union branch of the Union Pacific Railroad.

Mr. CONNESS called for the special order bill relative to the rights of American citizens abroad.

Mr. HOWARD moved to lay aside the special order, for the purpose of taking up the bill indicated by him.

Mr. CONNESS called for the yeas and nays.

Mr. CONKLING intimated that he and others desired to speak in opposition to the Railroad bill, and therefore proposed taking it up on the last day of the session.

Mr. HOWARD said he would fulfill his duty in calling up the bill. The Senator could kill it by talking against time if he chose.

Mr. FESSENDEN opposed taking up a railroad bill now that will lead to debate.

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN reminded the Senator that a bill is pending to extend the time within which insolvents can take the benefit of certain provisions of the Bankrupt bill, which such persons had taken advantage of in the North, but not at the South, from the want of means at the South to bear the necessary expenses; therefore it was really a bill for the relief of the South, and he hoped that time would be given to consider it.

Mr. HOWARD's motion was rejected, and the special order was taken up. The question was on the section as amended, providing

"That the President, in case of a citizen wrongfully imprisoned under authority of a foreign Government, and in case of refusal to use any means not amounting to acts of war, to effect the release, the facts to be communicated to Congress as soon as practicable."

Agreed to, 30 to 13, as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Cameron, Cole, Conness, Corbett, Cragin, Drake, Harlan, Henderson, Hendricks, Howe, Kellogg, McCreery, McDonald, Morgan, Nye, Patterson of Tennessee, Ramsey, Rice, Ross, Sherman, Sprague, Stewart, Thayer, Van Winkle, Welch, Wilson, Williams, Wilson, Yates—30.

NAYS—Messrs. Anthony, Conkling, Ferry, Fessenden, Frelinghuysen, Howard, Patterson of New-Hampshire, Pomeroy, Sawyer, Sumner, Trumbull, Wade, Willey—13.

Mr. FERRY moved to strike out the first section, declaring any denial of the rights of expatriation by any officer of the Government inconsistent with the fundamental principles of the Government.

Mr. CONNESS hoped it would not be done.

Mr. HOWARD hoped it would be done. It was a prohibition of any expression of opinion on the subject.

Mr. FERRY's amendment was rejected—9 to 29.

Mr. SUMNER moved to strike out the third section, which was rejected without a division—the question recurring on the passage of the bill.

Mr. HOWARD was opposed to this one-man power, granted to the President. Angels from Heaven had not yet been sent to occupy the Presidential seat, and in his opinion there would be no security for the people's exercise of this power. In conclusion, he said, we, as I think, owe no duty to Fenianism which can possibly justify the Government of the United States in placing this enormous discretionary war-making power in the hands of ANDREW JOHNSON, or any President. I am willing to go as far as the furtherest in protecting American citizens abroad from injustice, but I am not willing to abuse the character of our own Government in obsequiousness to the demand of the Fenian organization, whose sole ambition is, and always has been, to involve the United States in a war with Great Britain on account of their cause. Sir, I am not afraid of war at home or abroad. I shrink from none of its responsibilities, when the cause is just, clear and honorable, and I would prosecute it at any expense to a successful termination; but I am unwilling that the Government of the United States should be drawn into an affiliation with a combination of men in whose real purpose our Government has really no interest, and can have very little sympathy. In saying this, I will not say that the Irish at home have not been oppressed by the British. That is a matter for the British Government, but it is not a matter upon which the Government of the United States should organize itself into a society for the propagandism of any particular set of ideas.

Mr. FERRY said he was obliged, by the course the bill had taken, to vote against it. It was based on an abstraction, and that an untrue one, namely, that the right of expatriation is contrary to the principles upon which this Government is founded. In his opinion they were exposing themselves to the contempt of other nations by attempting to change international laws by a statute of their own.

Mr. DOOLITTLE would vote for the bill, though he would have preferred Mr. BUCKALEW's. Both, however, were little more than legislative declarations. While the power conferred on the President might be unusual, in his opinion it does not conflict with the Constitution.

The bill then passed by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Abbott, Cattell, Cole, Conkling, Conness, Corbett, Cragin, Davis, Doolittle, Drake, Harlan, Henderson, Hendricks, Howe, McDonald, McCreery, Morgan, Nye, Osborn, Patterson of New-Hampshire, Patterson of Tennessee, Pomeroy, Ramsey, Rice, Saulsbury, Sherman, Sprague, Stewart, Thayer, Tipton, Vickers, Wade, Whyte, Willey, Welsh, Williams, Wilson and Yates—39.

NAYS—Messrs. Ferry, Fessenden, Fowler, Howard and Van Winkle—5.

PRESENT BUT NOT VOTING—Messrs. Sumner and Trumbull.

The bill goes to the House for concurrence in the amendments. It is as follows:

Whereas, The right of expatriation is a natural and inherent right of all people, and indispensable to the enjoyment of the rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; and,

Whereas, In the recognition of this principle, this Government has freely received emigrants from all nations, and vested them with the rights of citizenship; and,

Whereas, It is claimed that such American citizens, with their descendants, are subjects of foreign States owing allegiance to the Governments thereof; and,

Whereas, It is necessary to the maintenance of the public peace that the claims of foreign allegiance shall be promptly and finally disavowed: therefore,

Be it enacted, &c., That any declaration, instruction, opinion, order or decision of any officers of this Government which denies, restricts, impairs or questions the right of expatriation, is hereby declared to be inconsistent with the fundamental principles of the Government.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That all naturalized citizens of the United States, while in foreign States, shall be entitled to and shall receive from this Government the same protection of persons and property that is accorded to native-born citizens in like situation and circumstances.

SEC. 3. *And be it further enacted*, That whenever it shall be made known to the President that any citizen of the United States has been unjustly deprived of his liberty by or under the authority of a foreign Government, it shall be the duty of the President forthwith to demand of that Government the reasons for such imprisonment, and if it appears to be wrongful and in violation of the rights of American citizenship, the President shall forthwith demand the release of such citizen, and if the release so demanded is unreasonably delayed or refused, it shall be the duty of the President to use such means, not amounting to acts of war, as he may think necessary and proper to obtain or effect such release; and all the facts and proceedings relative thereto shall, as soon as practicable, be communicated by the President to Congress.

BANKRUPTCY.

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN called up the House bill to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy throughout the United States, approved March 2, 1867, which was passed, as follows:

Be it enacted, &c., that the provisions of the second clause of the thirty-third section of said act shall not apply to cases of proceedings in bankruptcy commenced prior to the 1st day of January, 1869; and the time during which the operation of the provisions of said clause is postponed shall be extended until the said 1st day of January, 1869; and said clause is so amended as to read as follows: In all proceedings in bankruptcy commenced after January, 1869, no discharge shall be granted to a debtor whose assets shall not be equal to 50 per centum of the claims proved against his estate upon which he shall be liable as the principal debtor, unless the assent in writing of a majority in number and value of his creditors, to whom he shall have become liable as principal debtor, and who shall have proved their claims, be filed in the case at or before the time of the hearing of the application for discharge.

SEC. 2. That said actbe further amended as follows: The phrase "presented or defended," in the fourteenth section of said act, shall read, "prosecuted or defended;" the phrase "non-resident debtors," in line five, section 22, of the act as printed in the statutes at large, shall read "non-resident creditors;" that the word "or," in next to the last line of the 30th section of the act, shall read "and;" that the phrase "section 13," in the 42d section of said act, shall read "section 11;" and the phrase, "or spends any part thereof in gaming," in the 44th section of said act, shall read, "or shall spend any part thereof in gaming;" and that the words "with the Senior Register or," and the parase, "to be delivered to the Register," in the 47th section of said act, be stricken out.

SEC. 3. That the Registers in bankruptcy shall have power to administer oaths in all cases, and in relation to all matters in which oaths may be administered by Commissioners and Circuit Courts of the United States; and such Commissioners may take proof of debts in bankruptcy, in all cases subject to revision of such proofs by Registers, by court, according to the provisions of said act.

The bill goes to the President.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGES.

Mr. SAWYER called up the House joint resolution extending the terms of the act devoting public lands to the several States and Territories for the establishment of Agricultural Colleges to the States lately in rebellion, which was passed.

THE JEFF. DAVIS REWARD.

Mr. HOWE, from the Committee of Conference on the joint resolution relative to the reward of $100,000 offered for the capture of JEFFERSON DAVIS, made a report which, after some remarks by Mr. HOWARD, urging that an unequal distribution is made to Lieut.-Col. PRITCHARD, and the men of the Fourth Michigan Cavalry, was agreed to.

POLITICAL DISABILITIES.

Mr. KELLOGG called up the House bill for the removal of the legal and political disabilities of MICHAEL HAHN and others, which was amended, on motion of Mr. KELLOGG, by the insertion of the names of JOHN YOUNG BROWN, of Kentucky, and a number of citizens of Louisiana and Arkansas. The bill was passed, and goes to the House for concurrence.

STATIONERY CONTRACT.

Mr. PATTERSON, of New-Hampshire, called up the joint resolution annulling the recent stationery contract made by the Department of the Interior with Messrs. DEMPSY & TOOLE for the present fiscal year, and transferring it to Messrs. BLANCHARD & MORRIS, the lowest bidders, which was passed, and goes to the House for concurrence.

EXECUTIVE EXPENSES.

Mr. MORRILL, of Maine, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported the House bill making appropriations for certain executive expenses of the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1869, with amendments, making appropriations for the new Indian Bureau and for the Surratt matter, which were agreed to, and the bill passed and goes to the House for concurrence in the amendments.

PROTECTION TO OFFICERS.

Mr. CONKLING called up the House bill regulating judicial proceedings in certain cases for the protection of officers and agents of the Government, and for the better defence of the Treasury against unlawful claims, reported this morning from the Committee on Judiciary with amendments, which was passed.

It extends the provisions of the act of March 3, 1863, and the eighth section of the act of July 28, 1866, which relates to suits against persons engaged in executing laws respecting captured and abandoned property, to all proceedings which have been or may be brought against any officer or agent of the Government, civil or military, for acts done during the rebellion while acting by virtue or under color of his office, and every defendant in such suit, having made full defence thereto, and having notified the Attorney-General of the United States to appear and defend the same, shall be entitled to the protection provided for officers engaged in collecting public revenue, and shall be allowed an appeal to the United States Supreme Court. Section two provides that no action shall be maintained in any State or Federal Court, in the name or in the behalf or interest of any alien, against the United States, or any person, on account of acts done or committed by such person as an officer or agent of the United States in the administration of the acts relating to the collection of abandoned property, commercial intercourse with insurrectionary States, or any other acts relating to said States or to persons and property therein; and this section shall be deemed a bar to all such actions heretofore or hereafter commenced, provided it shall not be construed to deprive subjects of any Government which accords to our citizens the right to prosecute claims in its courts, of the privilege of prosecuting claims against the United States in the Court of Claims as now provided by law.

SEC. 3. Declares the true meaning of the act of March 12, 1863, to have been that the remedy given in cases of seizure of property under said act was exclusively a resort to the Court of Claims; and all suits against agents of the Treasury Department and others for property so taken which have been brought in other courts are hereby barred; and in case judgment be recovered in the Court of Claims, it shall be satisfied only by special appropriations of Congress, unless the proceeds shall have been paid into the Treasury.

At 2 o'clock the Senate went into Executive session, continuing therein until 3:05 o'clock, when the doors were opened.

MISSISSIPPI LEVEES.

Mr. HARRIS offered a resolution instructing the Committee of Commerce to inquire into the expediency of taking measures for the restoration of the levees on the lower Mississippi destroyed during the war and report thereon next session by bill or otherwise.

It was adopted.

THE VETO MESSAGE.

The veto message of the President, relating to the Freedmen's Bureau, for the reception of which the Executive session had been interrupted, was taken up, and the bill was passed over the veto, by a vote of 42 to 5—a party vote.

A communication from the President was presented, transmitting the report of the naval officers appointed to select more suitable sites for powder magazines than those now used in the harbors of New York, Boston and Portsmouth, N. H.

At 3:20 o'clock the Senate resumed Executive business.

Shortly before 6 o'clock the Senate took a recess until 7:30 o'clock.

EVENING SESSION.

Upon the reassembling of the Senate,

MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.

Mr. STEWART offered a resolution requesting the Secretary of the Treasury to suspend the execution of the grant of the Atlantic Railroad to the Pacific Railroad of California until he can reëxamine the matter, and that he be requested to grant a rehearing. Adopted.

Mr. CONKLING offered a resolution directing the balance of the appropriation of $60,000 for the preparation of the medical and surgical record, and the medical statistics of the Provost Marshal-General's office, be devoted to the latter. Adopted.

Mr. MORRILL read a report from the Committee of Conference on the bill making an appropriation for Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Agreed to.

The following House bills and joint resolutions were passed:

An act amendatory of the act granting public lands to Wisconsin to aid in the construction of railroads.

An act directing the enrollment of the act in relation to taxing distilled spirits and tobacco.

An act to amend an act relating to the coolie trade by American citizens or American vessels, forbidding trade in Chinese and Japanese coolies.

The bill granting the right of way to certain companies over the military reservation at Fort Leavenworth.

The joint resolution directing the Secretary of War to furnish four pieces of cannon and 200 balls each, to the soldiers' monuments at Pequannock and Paterson, N. J.

On motion of Mr. STEWART the bill for the relief of Wm. MCGARRAHAN was tabled.

Mr. CONKLING called up the resolution to pay the Senators from Arkansas, Florida, North Carolina and South Carolina compensation, to be computed from the commencement of the Fortieth Congress, March, 1867.

Mr. DAVIS moved to amend by inserting the dates from which the States were recognized and entitled to representation, as the dates from which compensation should be paid.

Mr. SHERMAN supported the amendment, reminding the Senate that under the proposition half a million would be required to pay all the new Representatives from the South.

Mr. CONKLING quoted a precedent, the case of the Tennessee Senators, who were paid from the commencement of the Thirty-ninth Congress.

Mr. BUCKALEW replied, explaining that the Tennessee Senators were elected and took their seats during the first session of the Thirty-ninth Congress. In his opinion, the accounting officers of the Treasury would be justified in refusing to pay such an amount.

Mr. HENDRICKS called attention to the inconsistency of paying Senators for a period when, according to the Congressional theory, their States were not represented.

Mr. YATES contended that, there being no specific rule, it would be a strange proceeding to restrict the Senators to pay from the day they actually arrived.

Mr. FESSENDEN held that they should be paid from the time of the adoption by their States of the Fourteenth Amendment.

Mr. STEWART moved to amend by providing that they shall be paid from the commencement of the present session. Rejected.

The question recurring on Mr. DAVIS' amendment, and the yeas and nays having been called for, and without the call having been announced, Mr. BUCKALEW rose and called attention to the fact that, although under parliamentary law no person can vote on a question on which he is interested, some of the new Senators had voted—Messrs. ABBOTT, RICE, HARRIS and WELCH—no on this proposition, he supposed, inadvertently.

The Chair said there was no rule on the subject, and that Senators had voted on the question of raising and fixing their pay.

The Chair then submitted the question to the Senate: Can the Senators interested vote on the question? When Mr. ABBOTT's name was called he voted "yea."

Mr. BUCKALEW asked that the question be stated, and Mr. ABBOTT withdrew his vote, asking, however, "Why may we not vote as well as the Senator can on raising his pay?"

Mr. DRAKE referred to the Stockton case as a precedent where the Senate decided that no Senator can vote on his own case.

At this juncture the Clerk of the House was announced.

The CHAIR—(in reply to Mr. SHERMAN)—The Chair is busy receiving messages from the House, and can't do anything else. [Great laughter.]

Mr. TRUMBULL took the floor on a question of order, contending that the point raised by Mr. BUCKALEW should not have been entertained until the result of the vote had been announced, pointing out the Stockton case.

The motion was reconsidered on the same point raised by the Senator, but after the vote was announced, Mr. THAYER suggested that it would save time for Mr. SUMNER to withdraw his motion, and let the result of the vote be announced.

Mr. SUMNER moved to go into Executive session.

Mr. HENDRICKS raised the point of order that while the Senate is dividing until the result of the vote is announced, no other proposition can be submitted.

The Chair decided that any Senator who obtains the floor can make a motion for an Executive session at any time.

Mr. WILSON suggested that the whole matter be referred to the Committee on Contingent Expenses of the Senate.

Mr. HENDRICKS appealed from the decision of the Chair.

Mr. SHERMAN, smilingly, asked to have his name called, since the vote had not been announced, as he had not voted.

The discussion was here interrupted by the presentation by Mr. MORRILL, of Maine, of the report from the Conference Committee on the bill making appropriations for certain executive expenses, which was agreed to.

A Committee of Conference was appointed on the bill extending commercial regulations over Alaska, consisting of Messrs. CHANDLER, MORRILL, of Maine, and DOOLITTLE.

Mr. THAYER presented the credentials of GEORGE E. SPENCER, Senator elect from Alabama, for the term ending March, 1873.

Mr. SPENCER was sworn in.

Mr. NYE contended that if there ever was analogy it was between this case and that of Senators voting to raise their own salary; both were legislative questions, on which this body had a right to compel their votes.

Mr. YATES also held that Senators voting to raise their own salaries were quite as much interested.

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN understood the Senators had voted because there would not be a quorum without them. He pointed out that there is a difference between legislation for the direct benefit of individuals and this case, and then moved to lay the question of order on the table.

The Senate refused to sustain the decision of the Chair by a vote of 16 to 21.

Mr. BUCKALEW rose to discuss his position.

Mr. ABBOTT—I insist on the Chair announcing the vote on the motion of the Senator from Kentucky.

Mr. TRUMBULL pressed his point of order that the vote should be completed.

The Chair said the difficulty was to know whether to call the Senators in relation to whom the point had been raised.

Mr. SHERMAN again asked to vote, and the Chair ordered the call to proceed, and Mr. DAVIS' amendment was agreed to by a vote of 23 to 21.

Mr. BUCKALEW again repeated his point of order, and argued it briefly, mainly on the grounds already stated.

Mr. WELCH rose and confessed that with regard to the propriety of voting, he thought only of the right, and, said he, whatever may be the general rule on the subject, I have an example in the fact that the Senate has always decided the question of their own pay by their own votes, and that is enough, Sir, for me.

Mr. FRELINGHUYSEN renewed his motion to lay the point of order on the table, which was agreed to.

The resolution as modified by Mr. DAVIS' amendment was adopted.

At 10:15 the Senate again resumed Executive business.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House met at 10:30 o'clock.

FINES REMITTED.

Mr. GETZ offered a resolution, directing that fees or fines imposed on members at the present session, for being absent without leave, be remitted. Adopted.

ORDNANCE FOR MONUMENTS.

Mr. HILL introduced a joint resolution, authorizing the Secretary of War to furnish cannon for the Soldiers' Monument Association in Paterson, N. J., which was passed.

SALE OF RAILROAD LANDS.

The bill which was before the House at the close of yesterday's session, requiring railroad lands to be sold only to actual settlers, was taken up and passed.

NO QUORUM.

Mr. WASHBURNE, of Illinois, asked unanimous consent to report a bill to extend the Revenue laws over Alaska.

Mr. POMEROY objected, and called for the regular order of business.

Mr. WASHBURNE, of Illinois, appealed to Mr. POMEROY to withdraw his objection, representing that this was a bill of great public importance, and that his anxiety about its passage now was on account of time.

Mr. POMEROY insisted on the regular order of business, saying that he had no objection to the bill itself, but that he wanted business to be taken up and disposed of in its regular order, and that for that purpose he was willing to remain in session all night.

Mr. WASHBURNE, of Illinois, declared that he would require the regular order, and would insist that business should not be done without a quorum.

The House went to the business on the Speaker's table, and the first vote revealed the absence of a quorum, only forty-six members being present.

Mr. WASHBURNE offered to compromise with Mr. POMEROY by not calling for a division, if, after the business on the Speaker's table was disposed of, he would be allowed to report the bill to extend the Revenue laws over Alaska.

Mr. POMEROY declined the offer of compromise, and Mr. O'NEILL encouraged him in doing so, and declared that the position taken by Mr. WASHBURNE was sheer obstinacy, and that upon him must rest the responsibility of defeating legislation. [Calls to order.]

A call of the House being ordered, 114 members answered to their names, five more than a quorum.

PAYMASTER-GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT.

Mr. COBB, from the Select Committee on the Paymaster-General's Department, made a partial report, which was ordered to be printed.

THE GEORGIA LEGISLATURE.

The Speaker presented the action of the Georgia Legislature in ratifying the Constitutional Amendment, &c. Referred to the Committee on Elections.

THE SPEAKER'S TABLE.

The House again went to the business on the Speaker's table, and disposed thereof as follows:

The Senate bill supplementary to the National Currency act of June 3, 1864, was referred to the Committee on Banking

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE FOOTPATH.

James Russell Lowell in The Atlantic for August.

It mounts athwart the windy hill,
Through sallow slopes of upland bare,
And Fancy climbs with footfall still
Its narrowing curves that end in air.

By day, a warmer-hearted blue
Stoops softly to that topmost swell,
Whence the mind drinks imagined view
Of gracious climes where all is well.

By night, far yonder, I surmise
An ampler world than clips my ken,
Where the great stars of happier skies
Commingle nobler fates of men.

I look and long, then haste me home,
Still master of my secret rare;
Once tried, the path would end in Rome,
But now it leads me everywhere.

Forever to the new it guides,
From former good, old overmuch;
What Nature for her poets hides,
'Tis wiser to divine than clutch.

The bird I list hath never come,
Within the scope of mortal ear;
My prying step would make him dumb,
And the fair tree, his shelter, sere.

Behind the hill, behind the sky,
Behind my inmost thought, he sings;
No feet avail: to hear it nigh,
The song itself must lend the wings.

Sing on, sweet bird, close hid, and raise
Those angel-stairways in my brain,
That climb from our diminished days,
To spacious sunshines far from pain.

Sing when thou wilt, enchantment fleet,
I leave thy covert haunt untrod,
And envy Science not her feat
To make a twice-told tale of God.

They said the fairies tript no more,
And long ago that Pan was dead;
'Twas but that fools preferred to bore
Earth's rind inch-deep for truth instead.

Pan leaps and pipes all Summer long,
The fairies dance each full-mooned night,
Would we but doff our lenses strong,
And trust our wiser eyes' delight.

City of Elf-land, just without
Our seeing, marvel ever new,
Glimpsed in fair weather, a sweet doubt,
Sketched-in, mirage-like, on the blue,

I build thee in yon sunset cloud,
Whose edge allures to climb the height;
I hear thy drowned bells, inly-loud,
From still pools dusk with dreams of night.

Thy gates are shut to hardiest will,
Thy countersign of long lost speech,—
Those fountained courts, those chambers still
Fronting Time's far East, who shall reach?

I know not and will never pry,
But trust our human heart for all;
Wonders that from the seeker fly,
Into an open sense may fall.

Hide in thine own soul, and surprise
The password of the unwary elves;
Seek it, thou canst not bribe their spies;
Unsought, they whisper it themselves.

MEG HARTLEY'S CURE.

BY FLORENCE MARRYAT.
From Temple Bar for July.

It was toward the close of a gloomy day in February, and the dusk was fastening heavily upon each object in a scantily furnished room on the ground floor of an old-fashioned but respectable house in the crowded district of Soho.

The street lamps had been lighted for the last hour, and the wet window panes flashed like crystal beneath the flickering gas, while every now and then a bulging umbrella (so closely did the house abut upon the public thoroughfare) would press against the glass, and put the brilliance momentarily out. But the passengers for Soho were few and far between. It had been a wild and stormy day, and no one ventured abroad who was not compelled to do so. Everything looked dull and dark enough, both in the house and out of it; and so thought its mistress, Margaret Hartley, as she sat upon the hearth-rug, with her hands clasped about her knees, and gazed thoughtfully into the fast fading fire. At a little distance from her stood her sewing-machine, which had been working at it ... afternoon until her fingers and her feet were weary, and her head ached with the sound of its eternal click; and now, either from motives of economy or taste, she preferred to commune with herself in the dark to summoning artificial light to reveal the discomfort by which she was surrounded. And she had plenty to think of, this woman, ay, and to regret,—although five-and-twenty Summers had not yet passed over her head.

The expiring embers were not so dull but that they revealed the form crouching beside them to be young and graceful; and the face, to such as can accept the beauty of expression before that of feature, attractive. Yet, had each hour of pain through which it had been Margaret Hartley's fate to pass left a wrinkle on her fair, smooth brow, it would have been as seamed and puckered as that of an old woman. For she had suffered greatly, and not without cause. As she gazed into the smouldering fire, had she cast her thoughts ten years backward, she might have seen herself as Margaret Lee, when, on the death of her father,—a poverty-stricken music-master,—she entered the house of her brother, a banker's clerk, who had married from a station even lower than his own, to become the drudge, and almost the servant, of his wife and children. Philip Lee was many years older than his sister, and the world had said at the time that it was a fortunate thing that the penniless orphan had such a home open to receive her. Yet her spirit had been wellnigh broken by daily taunts and unkindness before any change happened in her miserable life. But then a certain Robert Nelson, a sailor brother of Mrs. Philip Lee's, had appeared upon the scene, and fallen in love, or professed to do so, with his sister's wretched little slave. He was rough and rude and unprincipled, but the maltreated girl of seventeen, who had had barely sufficient to eat and drink since she had entered upon her life of dependence, was not quick enough to perceive that in marrying Robert Nelson she would but exchange one sort of bondage for another, and accepted his offer with gratitude,—a feeling which proved of short duration.

Mrs. Lee was too incensed at her brother's choice to wish to hold any communication with Margaret after her marriage, and the unfortunate girl soon found that no drudgery is so hard as that of an ill-used and unprotected wife; for Robert Nelson, his first fancy for her cooled, proved a harder taskmaster than she had ever known before.

He was his sister brutalized.

Being attached to some small coasting vessel, he was seldom at sea for more than six weeks or two months at a time, so he established his young wife in a couple of dark rooms near the docks, where the only happy hours she spent were those during which he was away, for he was exacting, tyrannical and extremely jealous, scarcely allowing her female companions, lest indulgence of any society should bring her into contact with the other sex.

And yet she had had one friend during that unhappy period of her life; one true, stanch ally, who, in his journeyings amongst the sick and the afflicted, had chanced to light on the abode of this disappointed creature, and striven to make her trace the hand of Providence even in the apparent blasting of her earthly hopes.

And this friend and guide had been a hard-working London curate—John Hartley, her present husband—that she loved so dearly, and yet to know herself the wife of whom had not the power to render her contented!

Had she, then, quite forgotten that awful day on which Robert Nelson first discovered that the curate was trying to imbue her uninstructed mind with the truths it was his profession to impart, and the consolation it was his duty to administer, and, turning him with curses from the door, had given her something harder still than curses as her share of his displeasure?

Had she forgotten the life of terror which she had thenceforth led, and the good cause which her brutal husband gave her to tremble at his frequent reappearances?

Had all remembrance faded from her mind of that day of relief, when, after a longer absence than was usual, instead of receiving home the man whom she had learned to hate and dread, the owner of the vessel called upon her, with a lengthened visage, to impart the melancholy news that the *Mary Jane*, in making her return voyage from Portugal, had been wrecked somewhere near the coast of Africa, and was supposed to have foundered with all hands on board?

And then, when the intelligence of her husband's death had been amply confirmed, and the owners of the *Mary Jane* had reconciled themselves to the loss of their vessel, and she had so far recovered the first surprise she was free, as to be trying to persuade herself that Robert Nelson had been better than she thought him, and that she was not so very thankful for her deliverance,—John Hartley had come back to her again,—come just in time to prevent her entering on service for her support, and told her that he loved her, and wished her for his wife.

Had the short space of three years really been sufficient to blot out, or even dull, the memory of a moment of happiness like that?

John Hartley! so good and gracious—both in appearance and demeanor!—so infinitely above herself, not only by birth and station, but by the degradation of her marriage.

Had she not thought, when first he brought her home, even to the dull room which she now occupied, that she was the most happy—most fortunate of human creatures?

And when, once since, her health had failed, and he had sent her (at an outlay which he could ill afford) to the country for a fortnight by herself, how she had panted to return to the old house and him! and told him truly, when once more folded to his honest heart, that life was nothing to her when not spent by his side. And they had a child too—an infant of their own; and John, though often harassed and generally overworked, still kept his health, and more than his first love for her: and she had food and clothes sufficient for her need, and a roof above her head. And yet Meg Hartley was not happy—she was even discontented.

She had not forgotten her first trials; they had been too real and undisguised to be forgotten; but she had ceased to shudder at their memory.

She had no more need to dread a recurrence of them, and so their sting was fading with the lapse of years, and she put their gracious uses far away, and permitted the paltry worries of the present to harass her instead.

As her soft eyes rested on the flickering fire, and a sigh, every now and then, escaped her murmuring heart, no thought, not even the remotest, of Robert Nelson, or the past, rose up to check her ingratitude. Sailors and sudden death, and the dull docks, had not the least share in her thoughts. She was thinking of John Hartley, and the many ills of poverty, and the misery of living in Soho instead. How wretched, how uninteresting, how monotonous, was her life, pent up in that horrid city, where each day seemed to pass alike, and was a burden in itself.

She was thinking of her own cotton dresses and of her husband's shabby coat; of how each morning, were the weather fine or foul, John Hartley had to go forth to his work and labor midst such dens of infection and of filth, that often, on returning to his home, he put his little child's caress aside, lest anything contagious should be lurking in his clothes.

And how, when no such fear existed, his spirits would be so downcast and depressed from the constant witnessing of crime and want and sorrow, that he would turn from his frugal meals almost with loathing, and say he felt as though the bread and meat would choke him, while so many were starving without prospect of relief!

And when would it be over? what chance was there of her husband ever escaping from his present life of anxiety and toil?

Were they to drag out all their days in this unhealthy, crowded town? Was their child to grow up pale and thin, like the many whom she saw around her, for want of ever breathing the pure, sweet air of the country?

For Meg Hartley did not consider that her husband's lot was much worse than her own. Their hours were spent in equal toil, the only difference being that his had less monotony.

What did she live for but to nurse the child, carry it out walking, and help their one household drudge to cook the meals and keep the house clean, and rack her brains from Monday until Saturday to see how she could make the weekly stipend cover the weekly wants? She had no friends, or any she could call such; for the parish of which her husband was but one of several curates lay at some distance from their own abode; and London neighbors, knowing little and caring less about each other, did not trouble themselves to become acquainted with a parson's wife, who dressed in cotton of an afternoon, and carried out her baby for an airing in the park.

Of John Hartley's family she knew nothing. He had plenty of relations, but they were happy country people who lived down in Suffolk; and though he had often said that as soon as he could afford it he must take her and Daisy (as he fondly called his little child) to see his mother and sisters, that time had never come yet, nor seemed likely to do so; and the sewing-machine, which had been a present from her mother-in-law upon her marriage, was the only visible link existing between the Hartleys and herself.

The sewing-machine! Yes, she had welcomed it as a useful and expensive gift; but she had been compelled to sit at it so often since, during hot dusty days when she had been panting for a breath of fresh air, and cold dark ones, during which she had scarcely dared use as much fuel as would enable her to work in comfort, that she come to hate the sound of its untiring needle, and the touch of its patient treadles.

If—as she fretfully thought to herself—if she ever had any material worth making up, for which to use the machine, that might be different; but as it was—and she twitched the worn skirt of her calico dress impatiently to one side, as if the sight of it, even by those dull embers, was distasteful to her.

But she could scarcely remember what it was to possess a pretty becoming dress, and her baby was never (what she called) "fit to be seen." As for an entertaining book, or a few fresh flowers or fruits, she had almost forgotten what such things were, and it was hard—it certainly was hard—to spend one's life without a single luxury or pleasure.

And as the thought of these inevitable hardships pressed upon Meg Hartley's mind, tears began to gather in her eyes and roll slowly down her cheeks.

It was thus that the past had lost its power to make her grateful for the present, and that she could permit the dread memory of blows and curses to be overwhelmed by the existing discomfort of having to eat salt butter and wear unfashionable garments. I was very foolish of her—worse than foolish, it was wrong—and yet it was natural, although the assertion speaks poorly for human nature.

How often, in our short span of life, have we seen a huge billow advancing to meet us—coming onward with resistless force, and threatening to overwhelm our little bark!

How tremulously have we watched its rapid progress—how we have dreamed over it, wept over it, for weeks before it reached us; and, while calling on the Master Mariner for aid in our perplexity, have yet, in our own minds, felt perfectly convinced that even his help must be unavailing, and that we never could survive the shock! At last it gained us; we were on the very verge of eternity, when, lo! it broke within a few yards of our boat; and, passing under, instead of over it, gave the frail structure an impetus which sent it riding gallantly above its foaming crest once more into smooth water.

For a few hours, perhaps, we could scarcely mention our deliverance without tears; and for a few days, or weeks, according to our disposition, any allusion to the danger we had so unexpectedly passed called forth expressions of the deepest gratitude.

Well! and what then? The huge billow was far out of sight; we had almost forgotten what it looked like when so near; the interest of the topic faded, and we began to grumble because the weather was not quite favorable to our sport, or that we sometimes brought up seaweed in our nets, instead of fish!

Meg Hartley was no better and no worse than the generality of her fellow-creatures. There are but few of us who know how to make the best of this life; how to extract the sweets which every phase of it, in some sort, contains; and how to cast the inevitable bitter away. She needed a lesson to be read to her upon contentment; and a heavy one was advancing with the gloom.

She had scarcely realized that she was crying, when the approaching sound of an infant's wail, and a rude knock at the parlor door, caused her to rouse herself, and brush away the tears which stood upon her cheeks.

"If you please, 'm," said the uncouth tones of her sole attendant, an awkward girl from her husband's National School, "I think as how the child wants yer; and if yer'll take her, I can be about getting up the tea-things in time for master."

"Give her to me," said Mrs. Hartley, without altering her position, as she listlessly held out her arms for the infant; and in another moment it was cradled on her bosom, and drawing its nourishment from the springs of her own existence.

The child, not much above a twelvemonth old, was teething; and there was something in the touch of those feverish lips, and the harmless energy with which the little hot hand clutched at her breast, which might, and at any other moment would, have appealed very powerfully to its mother's feelings.

But Margaret Hartley was in no humor that evening even to sympathize with little Daisy.

She took the child almost impatiently, and, having given it the breast, resumed her occupation of gazing in the fire; while her thoughts returned to the same channel as before.

The girl from the National School having blundered up and down stairs three or four times—in the course of which peregrinations she had managed to convey the tea-things safely to their destination, and to spread the table with the uninviting loaf of yesterday's baking, the slab of salt butter in its dinner plate, and the pennyworth of fluid from which the milkman dared to take his name—now demanded of her mistress whether she should light the gas, make up the fire, or take the child again.

To all of which inquiries Meg Hartley only frettully replied in the negative, telling the girl to go down stairs and stop there till she was called for.

And then the parlor door was slammed, and the rough-shod feet shuffled back to the lower regions, and the discontented woman was left musing in the dusk, and, save for the baby on her breast, alone.

How long she remained thus, she could never say, for the occurrence by which her meditations were interrupted was so terrifying as to drive all calculation of time out of her mind. It might have been moments, minutes, or hours, that she sat crouched upon the hearth-rug, with little Daisy slumbering in her arms; but when she was next roused to consciousness, it was from hearing the footstep of her husband in the hall. His footstep decidedly, and yet not like his own. There was no sound of fatigue or languor in that quick, hurrying tread, and if he had taken off his wet overcoat he must have flung it on the pegs in passing, for without the stoppage of a moment he skirted the narrow passage and threw open the sitting-room door.

She fell he stood upon the threshold, yet she did not turn her head, but, with her chin upon her hand and her elbow on her knee, maintained the attitude in which he found her.

"Margaret!"

The voice was so husky and so low, and the tone in which he uttered her name so different to the caressing accents with which John was used to greet her, that curiosity alone would have impelled her then to look at him.

The white face, drawn with pain or fear, and rendered still paler by the flickering firelight; those sad yearning eyes and that agitated mouth,—did they, could they belong to her good, contented, cheerful husband?

"John, John! what is the matter? Has anything happened? Are you ill?"

All her apathy and want of interest died away with her first glance at him; and in an instant she had sprung to her feet, and, with her infant on one arm, had thrown the other about her husband's neck.

"What is the matter, dearest? why do you tremble, and look at me so hard? John, I have never seen you like this before."

"I have never had occasion to feel like this before, Margaret. I am the bearer of bad news to you, darling—news that has almost broken my own heart."

She looked at him with amazement. There he was, alive and well, and Daisy was slumbering upon her arm. What great calamity could happen to her which did not affect either of the two treasures of her life?

"Bad news, John? What can it be? Oh! tell me quickly."

He tried to answer her, but his voice failed him. A dry, harsh sound alone issued from his throat, which threatened, as it were, to choke him. At the same time his wife thought she heard other footsteps shuffling in the passage, as though their conference was not without a listener.

"There is some one in the house!" she cried. "O John, don't keep me longer in suspense! Is it—arrest?

She had had some experience of that sort while living with her brother's family, and the dread of it had always kept her frugal in her expenses, yet her husband might have incurred debt unknown to her.

"No, no!" he groaned, when, at last, he had found voice to answer her; "not that, Margaret—O! I wish it were; I wish a life's imprisonment for me could undo what has occurred today. Stop, dearest, stop a minute; don't look that way, and I will summon courage to tell you all. O Margaret! be brave, for I bring you news that is worse than death."

She was too alarmed and agitated now to use any more entreaty. She could only stare into her husband's face, with wild pleading eyes, and press the shoulder upon which she leaned.

"Meg, we have been happy together, have we not? I have tried to make you so. Say I have succeeded."

The thought of her late discontent flashed across her mind, and her eyes became blurred with sudden repentant tears; yet, when she answered "Yes, dear; yes, dearest; God knows that you have!" she answered truly, notwithstanding the mood in which this unknown misfortune had surprised her.

"And you love me?" he continued; "I know you love me, and will be brave for my sake, Margaret, we must part."

She did not scream nor faint; she did not echo his words, or exclaim at the strangeness of their import; but one thought possessed her—that her husband had lost his senses, and so entirely was this fear portrayed upon her speaking features, that John Hartley read it a glance.

"No, Meg, I am not mad; I have all my senses now, though God only knows how long I may retain them. Turn your eyes away—look anywhere but at me, and I will try to tell you all."

She turned them instinctively toward the half-closed door. But the next moment she tore herself from her husband's embrace, and pointed to the passage in alarm.

"John! I saw—I am sure I saw some one there," she gasped faintly.—"some one moving in the dusk. Who is it? Who can have business here with you and me?"

"I have," said a voice, the memory of which years had not obliterated from her mind; and in another second the door was roughly pushed open, and on the threshold stood the figure of her late husband, of the man whom she had supposed to be at the bottom of the sea—of Robert Nelson.

As he made his appearance, John Hartley instinctively moved to the side of his wife, and placed his arms around her for support, but Margaret neither heeded his action nor himself. She was standing as though she had been turned to stone, gazing with widely dilated eyes on the new comer.

"Well, you don't seem disposed to give me much of a welcome, Mrs. Nelson," he exclaimed, greeting her surprise with a hoarse laugh; "but perhaps I should have written first to announce my coming. Only, you see, three years spent in the galleys on the coast of Morocco, during which we weren't allowed pen and ink and postage-stamps to communicate with our friends, makes a man feel as if no time should be wasted before he lets his wife know that he's returned to his lawful duty. Very sorry to cut up fun, of course, but you seem to have been amusing yourself during my absence; so I think it's my turn now." And, with a malicious leer on his face, he approached Margaret's side, as though to take her from her present husband's arms. But she only shrank closer into them, and whispered, faintly:

"How did you hear of this, John? Who told it you?

He stooped to answer her, until his cold lips touched her forehead.

"I was returning to our home, dearest,—ah!" (with a shudder) "what a happy home it has been!—when this man followed and accosted me. At first I did not recognize him; when I did, thank God that in my grief and despair I did not harm him."

"But how has it all happened John? Tell me plainly, for I can hardly think or understand."

"Part of the crew of the wrecked *Mary Jane*, Margaret, who put off in the long boat, in hopes of reaching land in safety, were driven toward the coast of Barbary, and there taken prisoners. For the last three years they have been working in the galleys there, Robert Nelson among the number, and were only set free a month or two ago by the aid of an English exploring party."

"Now, parson!" exclaimed Robert Nelson, as he approached the wretched pair, "I can't waste any more time here, while you are spinning yarns to my wife; I shall have plenty of opportunities to tell her everything she may want to know concerning myself; and as I wish to get to my destination to-night, the sooner she makes herself ready to go with me the better."

As he uttered the last words, a piercing shriek burst from Margaret's lips.

"Go with you!" she exclaimed. "Leave my husband to return to you! *Never!* I will perish first!"

"But, as it happens, missus, you won't be allowed to choose betwixt us," said Robert Nelson. "You belong to me, and wish me you must go—there's no question about that—and I'm not sure that I can't prosecute the parson for having bagged you as soon as ever my back was turned. It was a dirty trick to play any man, and if I can make him smart for it, I will. Meanwhile, I shall take my own again."

"John! John!" she said, in a low despairing voice, which yet entreated him to deny the other's statement.

"It is too true, my darling, we *must* part. Oh, Margaret! I'd give all I possess, except my hope for the future," he said, with a solemn look in his sad eyes, "to undo what we have done; but that is impossible. We erred in ignorance, and the sin is even now forgiven us. But parting, Margaret, is worse than death."

"Keep me with you, John; don't let him take me away. I *cannot* go," he said.

"How can I keep you, little one?" he answered, fondly. "You are my wife, Margaret; I shall always think of you as such; but I have no legal right over you now, and, were Robert Nelson to give up his claim, we still must henceforth be nothing to each other."

"*Nothing!*" she cried, in a burst of vehement passion. "Nothing—with *this* to bind us," holding out the sleeping infant at the full length of her arms.

John Hartley gazed upon it for a moment, and then, with a groan, turned away and buried his face in his hands.

"Now, Meg," exclaimed Robert Nelson, laying his hand roughly on her arm, and bringing his dreaded, bearded visage in dangerous proximity to her own, "stop all this palavering, and come with me. I've stood it quite long enough, to my mind, already. It's sufficient for me to find that you've been the wife of another man during my absence, without having to stand by and hear your cursed fooling with one another. Go up stairs and put your things together. Do you hear what I say to you? In another half-hour I must be on my road again."

"But without me," she replied, fiercely. "I cannot go with you. I *will* not! You despised and ill-treated me when I was your wife, and then they said that you were dead, and I married another man, and if I am not *his* wife, I am no one's. I will *not* go with you. No power on earth shall make me!"

The bronzed face of the returned sailor grew still darker beneath the hush of rising passion.

"We'll soon see about that," he answered with fixed teeth. "I was going to give you time to get your things together, but you must come without them now—and at once."

"John! John! save me!" she cried, flying to her husband's side.

"Margaret! dearest! I am powerless. In the face of your first husband's claim I can say nothing. He has legal right to you, my poor girl, and I have none. Pray, Margaret; pray, my dearest, that Heaven may grant you strength to do your duty. There is nothing left for either of us except prayer."

Still she struggled in Robert Nelson's grasp, affirming passionately that she did not belong to him; that she was not his wife; and that she would sooner die than return to his protection.

"Margaret," interrupted the calm voice of John Hartley, "my wife—ah, no! I mean my dearest, listen to me, and be brave; resistance is utterly useless. It is we who, though innocently, have been in the wrong; it is we whose hands are now fettered; and Heaven, who has permitted your husband to return alive, intends that you shall do your duty toward him as you have done to me."

"You don't love me, John," she answered mournfully; "you can't love me as I love you, or you would die before you gave me up so easily."

"Easily?" he repeated bitterly. "If this task be easy, Meg, God have mercy on those who endure harder ones!"

"I'll have no more of this," said Robert Nelson, rudely. "I'm sick of such bosh. Put down that brat and follow me. I'll not wait another second."

"My child! must I part with my child?" screamed the unhappy woman, as she pressed the infant closer to her breast. "O John! can he take away my baby? Can he force me to leave that, too, behind?"

"And am I to have nothing, Margaret?" replied John Hartley in a voice of despair; "am I to lose wife and child at one blow? all the desire of my eyes at a stroke? Won't you leave Daisy behind you, as a little comfort that may prevent my heart from breaking?"

She rushed back to him, and put the baby in his arms.

"Mine," she whispered, with feverishly excited eyes, and gasping tone, "mine and yours—ours, John—I give her to you; love her for her wretched mother's sake."

"You shouldn't have taken her, any way," growled Robert Nelson; "I'll have no other man's brat kicking about my premises; but its as well, perhaps, to make a virtue of a necessity. Now, are you ready?"

Then she turned, and fell at that hard man's feet, and embraced his knees with her hands, as she poured forth her soul in an entreaty that he would give her up.

"Robert, have pity on me—on us—I shall never live with John Hartley again; I shall leave this dear home, where I have been so happy; but don't ask me to return and be your wife. To remain here would not be right, but to return to you seems worse. O Robert, have pity—have mercy on us both! Listen to my baby wailing for me, and don't seperate me utterly from all that is so dear!"

But she might as well have laid her head against a stone wall, and implored it to respond to her passionate entreaty.

The only answer which she obtained from Robert Nelson was a harsh laugh at her distress, as with a grasp of iron on her arm he dragged her roughly toward the open door, and she felt that her fate was decided, and hope, in this world, over for her.

"Husband, God bless you for all the love you have showered on me! I have been ungrateful, John, often impatient, discontented, and careless, but I have loved you faithfully through it all. O, don't forget me now that I am going!"

Such were her farewell sentences, frantically uttered, as, half-dragged and half-supported, she was borne through the dark passage toward the outer door.

"I shall never forget you, darling; and — we shall meet again — look up, Meg, and think of that!"

One backward glance at him whom she had considered as her husband, as he uttered these last fond words; and Margaret, that cruel grip still fixed upon her arm, was hurried out of the house into the driving, pitiless rain.

Bareheaded, and otherwise unprotected from the inclement weather, it still never struck her as strange, remembering Robert Nelson's brutality toward her in years gone by, that he should choose to expose her to the fury of the elements. The rain, if anything, was coming down harder than it had done before; in a few minutes her dress was clinging miserably about her wet ankles, and her shoes were soaked through; and yet the soreness of her heart and the great dread creeping over her of the man into whose power she had again been thrown, prevented her thoughts dwelling upon anything but the two dear ones she had left in the old house behind her, and the hard grasp upon her arm which seemed to press into her flesh like heated iron.

Onward he hurried her; never relaxing that unnecessary torture of restraint; never addressing a word to her of comfort or affection; while she, walking at her utmost speed to keep up with his stride, did not so much as lift her eyes to the dark, dreaded face which she felt ever and again to be regarding her.

She never inquired where he was taking her. They passed stand after stand of hackney cabs, but Robert Nelson did not offer to put her into one of them, and she did not venture to suggest that he should. They might have been walking to the world's end together for aught she knew or cared. She could think of but two things,—her regret for the past, and her fear for the future.

By and by, after they had traversed what had seemed to Margaret miles of dark and sloppy pavements, Robert Nelson, without relaxing his hold upon her arm, turned suddenly in another direction, and she found herself inside a railway station. A busy, bustling station, where bells were ringing, and passengers pushing, and porters calling, and everything gave token that a train was just about to start; and from which in another minute she found herself rushing into the dark, unknown country, the sole companion of Robert Nelson, in a first-class carriage. She shrunk into a corner, and resigned herself to thought.

Then it was in the cold and silent night, the only light being the dim oil-lamp which burned in the centre of the carriage, that all the petty discontent of which she had that day been guilty came back upon Margaret's mind to sting it with self-reproach. What would she have given at that moment to be installed once more mistress of the dull home, where visitors came seldom, and pleasures (such as the world terms "pleasures") were few and far between! How sweet appeared in the retrospect the peaceful hours when she had known no fear, which she had passed in nursing her baby, or sitting at her once-despised sewing-machine! How calm and happy, how free from jar and disaffection, had been

Those quiet evenings, when John, wearied by the long day's toil, would bid her be idle with himself; and in Summer take her for a stroll until Heaven was dotted with its stars, or in Winter draw her chair beside his own, and hold her hand in his, while he told her how he loved her, and pictured the future which might one day be theirs.

As she thought of all this, and compared her present feelings with those which she had encouraged but a few hours before, Margaret shuddered at her ingratitude for the benefits which Heaven had sent her, and hated herself for having entertained it.

"Why dont you speak, Meg?" interrupted the coarse voice of Robert Nelson. "Here's your lawful husband come back to you after an absence of more than three years, and you don't seem to have a word to say to him. Are you sulky, or are you asleep?"

"Oh, don't ask me!" said the unhappy woman. "Don't speak to me. I have nothing to say."

"But you shall say something if I choose it," he replied, with decision, as he changed his seat to the one opposite her own. "Now, look you here missus; you were always a stiff lot to deal with, even in the old times, and I dare say the parson's discipline hasn't made you any better. But what did for him, you know, won't do for me. You know me,—none better, and I tell you, once for all, this won't do. You can rattle away fast enough when you like, and I choose that you shall talk to me now; so tell me of all you've been doing since I've been away."

"O, no—no, not that!" she exclaimed, in a voice of pain.

"But I choose that."

"I cannot."

Robert Nelson's face grew angry, and he took a coil of rope from one of his pockets, at the sight of which Margaret shuddered, and he saw it.

"Ah! you remember this, do you?" he said with a chuckle. "Well, you'll taste it again, my dear, if you begin any of your old tricks. Come, sit on my knee."

He had been her husband, but his touch seemed now (remembering the later purer touch of John Hartley's hand) to have become defilement to her, and she shrank from it visibly.

"Come, Meg, do as I tell you."

"Don't ask me; pray, don't ask me."

"Is it to be war or peace between us, then?"

"War," she said, despairingly, "if you require the appearance of love from me."

And then she shrieked, for he had raised his hand to strike her, and his dark fierce eyes glared malignantly, as though he could have killed her where she sat.

But her shriek was mingled with other shrieks, and died among them; while his uplifted arm suddenly descended, not of his own will, but from the force of a tremendous shock by which the carriage that they occupied was thrown off the line, and with several others, hurled down an embankment, at the bottom of which it rested, broken into pieces.

Their train had come into collision with another, and the loss of life and property was fearful. But Margaret knew nothing but that she lay crushed and all but insensible beneath the *débris* of some of the fallen carriages, and that her life was slowly ebbing out of her.

She had no pity or fear for herself; she only felt thankful that Heaven had permitted her to die instead of live.

"Don't touch me," she murmured, when some one laid a hand, as she thought, on her shoulder; "don't touch me. Thank God! I am dying."

She feared that a touch might recall her to life; she dreaded lest some good Samaritan should strive to retain in her that which the loss of John Hartley had converted from a blessing to a curse.

* * * * *

"Don't touch me," she again whispered, as the handling became more potent to her senses; "only leave me alone."

"Only leave you alone, little wife! When the fire has completely gone out, and the room is as cold as a cellar, and I am waiting for my tea. Why, it's not like my busy bee to be sleeping on the hearth-rug when her husband wants her. What's the matter, Meg. Are you tired, my darling, or only lazy?"

Margaret Hartley started to her feet as if she had been shot. The room in utter darkness; the fire burnt out in the grate; and the baby on her bosom even shivering with the cold. How could she have been so foolish as to slumber there while all her duties were neglected?

But the next moment her dream and its import flashed upon her mind, and, feeling the glad relief which comes to us when we have experienced some unfounded dread, she burst into a flood of happy tears.

"O John! John!" she exclaimed, as she hung about her husband's neck. "I dreamed that I had lost you—that we were separated."

"God forbid, my love!" he answered solemnly. "I trust that nothing will ever have the power to separate us, except death. But give me the Daisy, Meg, and let us have candles and tea. I'm as hungry as a hunter to-night, and shall do justice to anything you may have to give me."

She dried her eyes, and set about seeing to her husband's comfort, while a glad thanksgiving that her fear was "but a dream that is told" kept ringing its hallelujah in her heart. In a few minutes the fire was burning again in the grate, the candles were lighted and on the table, and Margaret had decided that she could spare John a morsel of cold meat for his tea from the provision for next day's dinner. When she returned she found him dancing the child upon his knee, while he sang a lively tune to mark the time. What could have happened to her usually sober and sedate husband to make him so merry to-night? Margaret thought, as she looked at his bright face and listened to his cheerful voice, that she had never seen John so gay before. But as his spirits rose, (and they had not reached their ultimatum until after tea,) hers seemed to fall. Self-reproach was heavy at her heart; her husband's bright content contrasted most unfavorably with her feelings in the afternoon; and the more she thought on them, and on her dream, the more she despised herself for having given way to their indulgence. She was depressed and half tearful all the evening; and her husband's remonstrances only called forth what were to him most mysterious expressions of penitent humility.

"I am not worthy to be your wife, John," she exclaimed, on one occasion; "I am far worse than you think me to be. Ah! if you knew all!"—and then John laughed at her, and affirmed he would not be afraid even to know "all." He was too sure of his little wife's integrity and love for him.

"What o'clock is it?" he asked more than once during the evening.

"What makes you so curious about the time, John?" inquired his wife. "Have you to go out again? I hope not, for it is raining harder than ever;" and she shuddered to recall how she had been dragged (in fancy) bareheaded through that very rain a prisoner in the grasp of Robert Nelson.

"Nothing of the sort," replied her husband; "my work is over for to-day. And yet I am anxious about the time, Meg, and I wish it were nine o'clock."

"It must be nearly so," she answered, as she peeped behind the blind; "for the postman is next door."

John Hartley rose from his seat, and, coming behind her, placed his hands upon her shoulders.

How he trembled!—or was it her own frame which shook beneath his weight?

"Is the postman coming here?" he whispered, eagerly. (Why, what on earth could John want to know that for,—he who so seldom received or wrote a letter?) "He is—is he not, Margaret?—yes!—no!—yes! he is. Hurra!—my darling—it's all right!" and, with one fond kiss on her astonished face, he had darted like a boy into the passage, and opened the hall door himself.

"Here it is!" he exclaimed, as he rushed back with an open letter in his hand. "I could not tell you before, dearest, lest you should be disappointed, but I had seen Lord Chester this afternoon, and was almost sure of it."

"Of what—of what?" said she eagerly.

"Of a living in the country, dearest: of the Incumbency of Middlecross, the village where my mother and sisters live. Ah! I can take you there now, Meg, darling!—take down my dear wife and my little child, of whom I am so proud, and show my people I am justly so; take you to one of the prettiest parsonages in England; just such a home as we have always pictured and longed to have together; where Daisy shall learn to walk upon the green grass; and we shall have a garden, and a meadow, and keep our cows and pigs; and you shall have your poultry; and—why, what's this, darling?—in tears?—when I thought you would be so glad."

"O John! John!" sobbed the little woman, "I don't deserve it; indeed I don't. Take me in your arms, John, and let me tell you all. I shall never be happy again until you have forgiven me."

And with her head upon her husband's breast and her arms about his neck, Meg Hartley told of her former discontent and present penitence, and received his full forgiveness ere she slept.

ANOTHER PLEA FOR THE DOGS.—"Poor, dear, faithful creatures!" breaks out HORACE WALPOLE, with a strong fit of affected sentimentality; "how can anyone have the heart to harm them?" This was when the authorities of his age proclaimed a crusade against the dogs. I have not read anything so entirely absurd in reference to the present Police movement—the absurdity, indeed, being all the other way. The enactment that dogs shall be muzzled in this terribly hot weather is a piece of deliberate folly, and somebody who is educated up to the time should speak about it in the House of Commons. It might be too much to expect the Police chiefs to understand the distinction between what we call madness in the human and in the canine subject. There is nothing in common between the disease which makes a man jump out of a window, or believe that the disendowment of the Irish Church means a republic, and the disease which makes a dog to run straight forward, foaming and snapping at persons; but no constable, high or low, is bound to be up in pathology; we never publish him even when he takes epilepsy for drunkenness, and treats accordingly. But he might know, or somebody might tell him, that to take an excitable dog and tie up his mouth with a hard, irritating strap, that prevents his tongue from lolling out, and to drag him, puzzled and enraged, along a broiling road, is a very direct and practical way to produce the disease we want to prevent. Anybody who knows and loves dogs must be ashamed to meet the reproachful eye of the poor creature as he looks up at you and visibly tells you that he had no thought of hurting you, and that he has not deserved to be tormented. The other part of the new orders is to the purpose, and is producing a great destruction of miserable beasts whom it is a charity to send to the happy hunting grounds. While on the subject, one would like to ask what real remedy there is against an unneighborly neighbor who keeps dogs that yelp and bark incessantly throughout the day and night. Such thoughtless people there be, and they are chiefly of the wealthy order, whose animals are kept at a distance from the owner's house, but near to the house of less fortunate persons. Remonstrance is usually met with a civil regret—something less civil—but nothing is done, and who will take the trouble to summon a neighbor? In some novel I have read of an epicurean gentleman who always traveled with a supply of strychnine pills in his dressing case to rid himself of any noisy beast that might disturb his slumbers; but, to say nothing of this process being illegal, it exposes you to an action, and you may buy peace, like gold, too dear. Still, at present there is no way of freeing yourself from a nuisance which makes study and sleep impossible to the nervous, but by imitating his Holiness a late Pope. Certain brigands could not be got at by the soldiers, who were defied and defeated; and at length the good Pope took the matter into his own hands. A train of mules laden with provisions and wine was sent through the disturbed region, ostensibly with a present to a certain monastery. But if was intercepted by the brigands, and the viands were carried away, and regal revel was held in the mountain caves. After which no more was heard of the brigands, the wines having been carefully "medicined" by the Papal physician. It is hard to be driven even to ecclesiastical devices for the peace and quietness a citizen has a right to enjoy.—*Shirley Brooks, in "Nothing in the Papers."*

A SEA-SHELL.

From Macmillan's Magazine.

Cool lips of shell, sing, sing sea-shell warm and sweet,
Of ripples curling on the creamy beach,
Of soft waves singing in each other's ear,
Small wavelets kissing one another's feet,
Where flakes of foam make music, a low speech
Tenderly sad to hear.

Tell me of half-formed little broken words
Sung by the ripples to the still sea-flowers,
In silent, sleeping, tideless deeps of sea;
For there the flowers have voices like to birds,
That sing full-throated in this world of ours
On each melodious tree.

Not now, not now, sweet shell, some other day,
Tell me of sighings on the lonely shore,
And seas that sob to birds that scream above;
Tell me not now of earth grown weak and gray,
Nor longing for the things that come no more,
Nor any broken love.

To me thy breathing bears another tone,
Of fresh cool currents running under sea,
And happy laughter of the sunny spray:—
Ah! hearest thou the words that are thine own,
Know'st thou the message that they bear to me,
The things they seem to say?

Ah, sea-shell! it is this—"The soft blue deep,
Which thrills with a heart that knows thee and is kind,
Sighed for thy sorrow, now it laughs with thee;
Love is a secret which man cannot keep.
Hide it from Heaven and the heedless wind,
But trust it with the sea!"

HUMORS OF BALZAC.

Come, make haste! The manager wrote to me this very afternoon. I have seen FREDERICK LE MAITRE."

"Indeed! You have seen FREDERICK LE MAITRE?"

"Yes, and his whole heart is in our play. He is hungry, he is thirsty, for a drama which is to arouse all Paris. But where is this rousing drama? What is it to be?"

"Ah! What is it to be?" repeated LASSAILLY. "Have you got hold of the drama, LASSAILLY?"

"Not altogether; but ——"

"You have partly made it out, then?"

"Yes;—no."

"Speak; I am all attention."

"I should prefer," muttered LASSAILLY, "that you should first let me know your ideas on the subject. We might then blend our thoughts together, and then ——"

"LASSAILLY, you are asleep."

"Oh dear, no."

"On dear, yes; I tell you, you are asleep. You have gone to sleep in that erect posture. I see it. Your heavy eyelids are closing."

"No—no, indeed—I assure you."

"You are yawning."

"It is only the cold; it ——"

"Go to bed again, LASSAILLY; and in an hour's time we will see whether the muse can do something better for you."

LASSAILLY resumed his flickering taper, and, shuffling along in his slippers, reached his room like a tortured ghost, and threw himself upon his bed again for a short interval of rest. He slept; but at the end of an hour he was startled out of his short uneasy slumber by repeated peals of BALZAC's bell. Barefooted now, and with nothing on but his knitted drawers, LASSAILLY answered the summons, concealing his actual distress under an appearance of extraordinary eagerness. The old dialogue was renewed between the author and his assistant—BALZAC wide awake as a roaring lion, and LASSAILLY as torpid as a dormouse. Six times in the course of that night the unhappy LASSAILLY was called up from his warm bed to be put to the question; six times he found himself unable to reply. It was evident that this state of things could not go on; and when M. GOZLAN, some days afterward, met LASSAILLY at the corner of the Rue Lafitte, he was looking more miserable, more haggard than usual, having parted from his employer for ever. His eyes, which were of a watery habit, were now cast up to heaven, full of tears. And M. GOZLAN, sympathizing with his evident suffering, observed to him, that it was a pity he had quitted BALZAC, for he seemed to be well off at the Jardies.

"Well off!" cried LASSAILLY. "Well off, indeed! What a delicious existence! Roast meat every day; vegetables twice a day; prunes desserts; and oh! what coffee!"

"Then why have you given it up?"

"Why? Do you ask why? Who could bear such a life. Six—eight times called up in one night; and that is not all. Ordered, with a pistol held at my throat, to invent a drama which should set all Paris astir. Human endurance could not stand it. Mine, already tried by many vicissitudes and contending passions, was wholly exhausted."

LASSAILLY wept, and said, "Never, never, will I set foot again on the threshold of the Jardies."

He kept his word; and he not only avoided the Jardies from that day, but he never again heard the name of BALZAC without a shudder.

MISS MARY GANNON.—Miss GANNON was an actress at the Old Bowery in her sixth year, playing *Henry* in "Jack Robinson," and *Julio* in "The Planter and his Dog." After that she was at the old Franklin Theatre, in Chatham-street, dancing with infinite grace, and so learning that charm of deportment which afterward became one of the strongest characteristics of her acting. The next season she has advanced a step, has quite left the Old Bowery behind her forever, and makes her *début* in an old play of GARRICK's, at the elder WALLACK's Theatre. The greatest *Romeo* and *Don Cæsar* and *Benedict* of his day—or of ours—has been watching the little lady, and hereafter she will grow to greatness and win from the old veteran the high praise of being "the first of America's female comedians." But for awhile, misfortune waits upon the manager, and he goes over to England, to contest the ground with KEMBLE, and COOKE, and the elder BOOTH. Meanwhile MARY GANNON is strolling through the South; but in the year 1848, and she is in her nineteenth year now, she is at Mitchell's Olympic, playing the first comedy and burlesque parts to charmed audiences, who regretfully bid her farewell and God-speed at the end of the season, for she has chosen a husband and home, and has turned her back upon the applause and adulation of the theatre, for awhile, until, in a few years, death comes knocking at her door, and takes away with him her husband and little children. Then poverty comes her way and lingers by her desolated hearth, and the young widow and mother, in whose heart husband and children will never die, but will live there to make her tender and bountiful to other widows and mothers, betakes herself again to the stage. But she has not yet the nerve to face that old, generous New-York audience while her loss and pain are so new to her, and she is up in Canada, along with that late best of eccentric comedians, CHARLES WALCOT, Sr., who is managing a theatre there. After awhile, WALLACK grows tired of his transpontine audiences in London, who are not over-refined or courteous to the American actor, and he sets up this new house on Broadway, below Broome, and among his company is MARY GANNON. She plays for her *début Mme. Dentozy*, a lady in difficulties, and wins great fame thereby.

A year or two later, she is in Baltimore, at the Holliday-street House, of which old CHARLES BASS is manager. But the next season MARY GANNON has returned to Wallack's, and will act under his or his son's management unto the end.

As an actress Miss GANNON was but slightly indebted to mere personal appearances or to physical endowments for her success. Her figure was of medium height, rounded and full, and did not lack a certain grace and elegance. Her step upon the stage was firm, elastic, and she moved across it, never assertant, yet always as if assured of her power; her gesticulation was charmingly natural, graceful and expressive, and that most difficult thing for an actress to master, the movement or the hands and arms, was always with her perfectly easy and correct, never forestalling the speech, but following it certainly and regularly, as sound follows the blow, or shadow the substance. In her by-play, a movement of her hand, or a change in the wonderfully mobile face, created a meaning out of silence, provoking laughter or tears as no words could do. But generally, her hands seemed only to emphasize the speech, giving it a significance unknown before. Voice and hand moved one before the other, with a propriety and naturalness that could result from no amount of study, but only from an intimate and very human sympathy with her author's meaning.

Her face was of exceeding plainness, but the expression of her features, when in repose, was habitually soft and pleasing; and if any fancy touched them from within, a smile, wonderfully rare in its sweetness, lighted them up, and for the moment made them beautiful. It was a face that attracted beggars, and all hurt and sorrowful people, and it never showed them anything but pity for their pain, and her hand was always ready as her face to enforce its sympathy and human love. Her voice ranged through all the scale of sweet and gentle utterances. Its mellowness, richness and distinctness had no counterpart upon the American stage, and it died, leaving us no copy.

Miss GANNON was only lovely in the beauty of her life and art, and it is saying something for the credit of the public in these days, and more for her genius, that she could hold her audience's allegiance so long and closely, considering how plain a face she nightly showed them. There was something of excellence in the oddness of her ways, in her strange simplicity, in her freedom of all effort, and in the gracious human aspect of her genius, in its truthfulness to nature, and her honest, earnest love for her art, that won their sympathy and made her a great artist. Her success in the development and portrayal of character never seemed the result of mere study, but rather of an intense feeling for and kinship with all the personal joys or sorrows of the heroines whose phase of life she depicted. For the time being, the player and the creature she personified became one and inseparable. As an actress, she was without a single trick, and scorned the meretricious art that catches at applause. She played in apparent, and, we believe, in real unconsciousness of her audience. After her feet touched the stage she was the thing, in outward semblance and in inward truth, that she personated. There was more subtle wit, more delicate humor, more *abandon*, simplicity, tenderness or pathos shown by her than the author, whose character she adorned by her genius, ever suspected could be put into it. She took the bald creation of his mind, and informed it with the hot blood of life and passion that ebbed and flowed to and from her own heart.

Her nature was wide as the air, beautiful, generous and strong, full of those delicate sensibilities which permitted her to dissolve in tenderness, to be gentle, grave or boyeenish, to fly from the maddest burlesque to the profoundest depths of passion. She wrapped her soul in "measureless content," was witty, strong, weak, stupid or passionate, grave or tender, all in a moment. She could express, as no other actress could, all shades and moods of passion; she could do so because they were in her heart, and were as real and tangible to her as the revolving years that made up her sum of life. She had learned all degrees of feeling in her husband's and her children's love—she had felt all sorrows and the extent of mortal suffering in their early death, in her prolonged and beautiful widowhood—she had known the stings of poverty, and had only learned pity and charity from them; the charms and graces of society were her daily companions, teaching her those refinements which adorned her life and made more potent her art. There was nothing weird or startling in her acting; she did not lift the soul higher than nature, but gave the true and perfect type of all that was pure and womanly. She spoke only in the true language of nature and passion, and as her most brilliant triumphs were achieved without effort, the applause attendant upon them was never tumultuous. It began in a low murmur of laughter, or followed the utter silence of tears. She touched no vulgar springs to elicit the loud shout or evoke the whirlwind of commendation. To the last she was sublimely unconscious of the "golden rigol that bound her brows withal;" from first to last, a wondrous simplicity possessed and ennobled her life. One who knew her well has laid this passing tribute on her new-made grave. "Her whole private life was passed in doing good to others, and her whole public life in contributing to the amusement of everybody."—*Galaxy for August.*

DUELING IN FRANCE—AN AFFAIR OF HONOR.—However, dueling is more *à la mode* now than ever; and the prints which live on their wits, like *Figaro*, *La Lanterne*, the *Inflexible* and *ejusdem farinæ*, are at full liberty to discuss *ad libitum* the best mode of cutting one's throat. The *Inflexible*—what a sonorous title—is expected every day; *en attendant*, it has sent forth its *Vanguard*, the *pièce de resistance* of which is an imaginary duel between its principal editor and a Zouave. What a good puff! And, *a propos* of duels, I hasten to narrate one—the latest—to your readers, lest the inventive *Lanterne* of ROCHEFORT should light on it ere I should have echoed it.

Capt. Brisetout, if you please. I do not calumniate this gallant officer by telling you he was absurd—nay, he was stupid. At least, such was the opinion entertained of him, and he did all he could to justify it; it was only after his death that some doubts dawned about the matter. Brisetout had the traditional portly growth of infantry captains reaching their thirtieth year of service; as this is the hour of the retiring pension, they think of entering into matrimony. When our Captain was melancholy, his friends brought marriage on the tapis. "No," answered he; "amiable but deceiving sex." Had he loved; had he been deceived? He never opened his mouth about the subject, and his friends came to the opinion that he had not any *souvenir*. It was impossible to place his silence to the account of *pudor* or philosophy. For his sole passion, the unique proudness he felt, and very deeply, was to mix a salad to perfection. Completely indifferent to all other human affairs, and even for the honor of his regiment and the glory of his flag, impassible to the melting fire of the finest eyes in the world, infallible to the attractions of billiards, when salad was in question he was full of tenderness and attention. He could not dine without salad. He used to recount, *à propos de bottes*, that HENRY VIII. used to send a ship to Flanders merely to bring yellow and tender lettuces to ANN BOLEYN; he could not partake of a salad he had not seasoned and mixed himself; on the subject of raw herbs he was jealous and tyrannical; he could not allow that one should eat a salad made by another; his feelings were hurt when one ate but a mouthful of salad prepared by him; in a word, he died for salad's love, as a true French chevalier, but the sword and not the fork in hand.

After all, I have been told that many noblemen who followed the Bourbons to England, after the French revolution of 1790, used to make a good harvest of guineas by mixing salad at fashionable parties.

One day, a lieutenant of the regiment, fresh from St. Cyr, dared to contend at the mess that salad was an unhealthy food. Brisetout, naturally rough, rose up, warmly protested, and finally provoked his contradictor to a duel. The challenge was accepted. After dinner they went on to the ground. The motive of the duel and the love for salad restored to Brisetout the agility of his youth, but his adversary was also quick and strong; at the first passes the Captain was wounded, blood flowed, the seconds interposed and said that honor was satisfied; not so Capt. Brisetout: he praised salad much higher. He sent the seconds to Coventry, telling them that what they saw was a mere drop of oil. He made a thrust at his adversary, and I belabored his breast with a nice cross blow. "This is vinegar," said he. The saladphobe, more furious at the joke than at the wound, thrust a tierce at Brisetout, which the latter could not parry, and which traversed his chest. "There is the salt," said the anti-vegetarian.

"By Jove," broke in Brisetout, "there is plenty of it," and availing himself of a moment of neglect of his adversary, who was contemplating him in the act of tottering, "but there is the pepper," cried he, plunging deeply his sword in the youth's epigastrium.

Both fell; the youth was dead: Brisetout was in agony. "What a fatal travestie of the sense of honor!" cried the witnesses, all belonging to the army, and all of them having fought a dozen times for a dog, or a woman, or a game at dominoes. They took no notice of the man who was dead; but they surrounded Brisetout, who still breathed. A countrywoman ran from the next field, and while the officers went to fetch a conveyance, she placed the Captain's hand on her apron full of herbs. He opened his eyes. "Halloa, Follavoine," said he. It was in name of his adversary. "He is cooked, *mon vieux*," answered one of his witnesses; "you have killed him like lightning."

A smile, which frightened the woman, ran on the white lips of the moribund. "Sir," cried she, pointing to the corpse, "that man is before God; think that you will also appear before him."

"What, what is the matter?" muttered Brisetout.

"She is afraid," rejoined his comrade; "those *farceuses* make us live like devils, and she wishes us to die like Capuchins."

"Amiable but deceiving sex," added Brisetout—"where am I wounded?"

"In the stomach," answered the officer.

"It is droll; I am suffocating. Methinks I am *flambé*."

"It looks like it, *mon vieux;* but you die like a man."

"Think of your soul, poor man," said the countrywoman, kneeling and sobbing.

"Egad! will you not let him depart quietly?" brutally asked the officer.

The good woman did not dare to utter another word, and began to pray in a low voice. Brisetout fell into a sort of sleep, mixed with a convulsive cough and ugly grimaces. Meantime the other witnesses had returned with a cart; they asked how the Captain was.

"He is dying," said the officer. "To-morrow Brisetout and Follavoine will platoon for a long time in the cemetery."

"If there is a paradise for brave fellows," observed Lieutenant Beaulys, the scholar of the regiment, "they will drink hydromel there, for they fought like lions."

"What a thrust," broke in another. "Never mind, that will cause promotion; and the luck is that I am the first on the list of seniority."

"Hear, hear," muttered Brisetout.

"What do you want?" asked the officer, throwing a furious glance on the woman, who had placed the cross of her chaplet on the moribund's lips.

"Look here! do you see that grass?" "I shall make a salad with it . . but I shall want much pepper!"

"Gentlemen," pompously said the officer, standing up at his full height, "honor to the brave, who is breathing his last. Brisetout dies like a sage." Then he drew his sword, saluted with it the corpse, and headed the convoy which brought back to town Brisetout and Follavoine. The countrywoman alone remained behind kneeling on the fatal spot.

Since then salad has become a favorite dish at the mess of the officers of Brisetout's regiment.—*Paris Letter in London Herald.*

CROQUET.—A word as to the arbitrary rules which prevail on many grounds to the detriment of real croquet. Some happy but despotic possessors of lawns do not allow two hands; others do not allow private mallets; many require that the mallet shall not be held within a certain distance of the head, and so on, *ad indefinitum*. Now, it seems to us that all these and similar restrictions are foolish to the last degree. Let every one, provided he strikes the ball without "spooning," do it in the manner and with the instrument that best suits his idiosyncrasy. Eventually a general system will be evolved as has been already done at billiards. The absurdity of the rules we have just referred to becomes apparent when compared with similar rules at the older game. Fancy a player not being permitted to use his own cue in a match, or being obliged to make his bridge in a particular way, or not being allowed to make a bridge at all within a certain distance of the ball. The most "paying" method has already been settled at billiards, and all "professors" follow it. They do not insist on an adversary's playing in any particular way; on the contrary, they are much obliged to any opponent who will play by the light of nature instead of by that of experience, as whatever his natural ability, the accumulated experience of many years must beat him. The same will in the end take place at croquet; but the game being yet in its infancy, is in danger of being taken too much care of by a parcel of old women, as is often the lot of infants.—*The Gentleman's Magazine—New Series.*

RUNNING A-MUCK.—"I also have a tale most curious upon this subject, but before commencing it I should like to hear your scientific and critical opinion about amok madness. Is it voluntary, or a sort of fit? Is the amok positively blind, or does he see, but not recognize, his enemy? In your story I notice that the Illanun made no attempt to injure you, or, indeed the pamantuah. Finally is the English Government just in executing these maniacs as common murderers?"—"These are very difficult questions," replied the Tuan meditatively. "You ask, is an amok responsible for his actions, and to what extent. I say, he certainly is responsible, and the laws of all Eastern countries most fully declare this conviction, but to what extent I would not give any opinion. He is not blind, but he does not recognise his individual foe. You must also bear in mind that all tragedies of the East are attributed to the amok frenzy, though many of them are simple and commonplace murders. In this case of mine, as you rightly observe, the Illanun made no effort to reach the Bamantuah or me, thus proving that the exact memory of his wrong had fled from an over-excited mind, and proving insanity of a certain character. But that the amok exercises some volition in throwing himself into the homicidal passion I have no doubt whatever; its first step, at least is not wholly beyond his control. The misfortune is, that a certain honor and respect is paid to these maniacs, as is evidenced by the title given to this Illanun, S' Ali the Amok, no doubt earned by some such desperate act in battle as gained for the V. C.'s of a Viking army the glorious name of 'Berserk.'"—*Temple Bar.*

A MILITARY SPECTACLE IN ROME.—The Roman correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* writes: "On the 2d inst. the Pope paid a visit to his army on the plateau of Monte Cave, arriving at Rocca di Papa, in a carriage, at 8 o'clock in the morning. As His Holiness entered the camp rain began to fall, and was driven on by furious gusts of wind, which rose to a storm when the Holy Father reached the temporary chapel, erected at great cost, in the midst of the camp. In this fabric the troops assembled to hear the Pope say mass, which he accomplished under great difficulties, for at that elevation the air was extremely cold, obliging him to wear his *camauro*, or red velvet cap, and, as the rain pierced the tin roof of the chapel, a red umbrella was held over his head. The white linen for the altar was retained in its place by the weight of bullets, and the host was placed under a glass clock-shade, to prevent its being carried away by the tempest. In spite of these discomforts, the Holy Father went through all the service of the mass with his usual deliberation. The troops then gathered in the middle of the camp, where the Pope mounted a scaffold, and, regardless of wind and rain, bestowed upon them his solemn benediction. Gen. KANZLER wished him to wait for the troops to march past, but His Holiness was too fatigued, and hastened away, intending to accomplish the descent from the mountain in a litter. This operation, however, proved even more fruitful of discomfort than the celebration of mass in the camp chapel, and the cover of the litter so cramped the knees of the Holy Father that he insisted on alighting. But he found it equally painful to walk, as the ground was sodden with rain, and the mud ankle deep; and he could only proceed by catching at the rifles of the soldiers who lined the way. Finally, the jaded Pontiff reached his carriage, and was conveyed to Grottoferrata. This journey, which has been a true martyrdom for the old man, and has already produced a bad effect on his health, is said to have cost, in all its accompaniments, 60,000f. Fortunately, the Italian Government has just paid into the Pontifical Exchequer 3,000,000f., and promises another installment of its debt next week.

CHINESE WOMEN.—The wife and daughter of the Chinese farmer walk about the world with such feet as it has pleased God to give them; and very pretty feet and ankles they generally are. In fact, whatever want of beauty of feature there may be among the Chinese women, no one can deny them the merit of remarkably beautiful feet, ankles, hands and arms. Of the rest of the figure one can judge but indifferently from their peculiar though not ungraceful costumes. In the country villages the young girls and matrons may be seen at their doors, or grouped together beneath the trees, or in the yard attached to the house, engaged in household or farm occupation, laughing the while in merry chorus to their work. I have often from the back of my house looked over the low walls at such a group—but the result was rarely complimentary; for on some coy damsel suddenly catching sight of my Saxon face she would scream an alarm to the rest, who retreated to the house with a general screech. On reaching the threshold, however, they would generally stop to giggle at the object of their fears, on finding him not pursuing them with savage intent; or sometimes the respectable bearded patriarch would take them by the shoulders, and in spite of their affected resistance, push them all out again in the yard, calling jokingly to me at the same time, in some incomprehensible gibberish, probably, "to eat them up." I flatter myself, however, that I was not sufficiently frightful to alarm them very much, with a stout wall between, and the whole village within call.—*Three Years in China.*

GROSVENOR-SQUARE.—Grosvenor-square derived its name, Mr. CUNNINGHAM tells us, from Sir RICHARD GROSVENOR, fourth Baronet, (of the Gros Veneurs,) who died in 1832. That arrogant, virulent friend of POPE's, Bishop WARBURTON, lived in this spot; here he propounded his paradoxes, and reviled Methodists, Wilkites, infidels, and indeed anybody that differed from him. THRALE, the great brewer, who with his generous hospitality at Streatham, cheered the melancholy of his friend Dr. JOHNSON, died in this square in 1781. At No. 30 JOHN WILKES died. The distiller's son, thin, squinting, lisping, yet delightful, after all his duels and political squabbles and sedition, came here, and ended his days as a quiet Constitutionalist, active against the LORD GEORGE GORDON rioters. WILKIE's patron and HAYDON's horror, Sir GEORGE BEAUMONT, lived at No. 29. Here he talked his pleasant platitudes about high art, and descanted over the Claudes that he used to carry about with him in his carriage. "I see no brown in grass," said CONSTABLE to him one day in the country, laying an old Cremona on the dazzlingly-green lawn, to prove that the old masters were darker than they should be. But Sir GEORGE's mind was not original; and he went on with his brown trees and his receipt for composition till TURNER came and painted as CLAUDE should have done, and put twenty miles more landscape within the four sides of a frame than LORRAINE ever could pack in.—*Belgravia.*

CHOOSING A SCHOOLMASTER.—Some of the instructions of founders as to choosing a master are very curious. They nearly all require that he should be "a learned and Godly man;" many that he should be a priest; but others add details of a less ordinary character. The statutes of the grammar school of Guisborough show two pet dislikes on the part of the founder. His master must if possible be a priest, and "no Scot or stranger born:" if no priest can conveniently be had, then an unmarried layman may be appointed; "but if, after his admission, he do marry, then immediately his office shall be void, and the said wardens shall remove and utterly put him from the same forever." WILLIAM FETTYPLACE, of Childrey, in Berks, who founded a chantrey at that place in the reign of HENRY VIII., also takes unusual precautions to keep objectionable men out of his mastership. "If any chaplain," says the statutes, "shall become otherwise beneficed, or shall not observe the will of the founder, or shall be a fornicator, or shall keep hounds, or a stirrer up of contentions in the town of Childrey, or the parts adjacent, or noted for any grievous crime, and shall not be able to clear himself of the imputation, such chaplain shall be forthwith removed from the said chantrey."—*Gentleman's Magazine—New Series.*

HAPPINESS AND UNHAPPINESS.—The misery of human life is made up of large masses, each separated from the other by certain intervals. One year, the death of a child; years after, a failure in trade; after another longer or shorter interval, a daughter may be married unhappily. In all but the singularly fortunate, the integral parts that compose the sum total of the unhappiness of a man's life are easily counted, and distinctly remembered. The happiness of life, on the contrary, is made up of minute fractions—the little soon-forgotten charities of a kiss, a smile, a kind look, a heartfelt compliment in the disguise of a playful raillery, and the countless other infinitesimals of pleasant thought and feeling.—*Happy Hours.*

THE LATE SAMUEL LOVER.—He used to miss the signs, from what he heard, even of the poetic spirit which was once rife among the peasantry. His recollections went back to the period of the St. Omer priest, when Maynooth was not heard of, and when Dublin was a city of some social as well as national consequence. He could remember the time when LUCK WHALLY threw open for three weeks his house in College-green to any ladies or gentlemen who chose to walk in for luncheon, dinner, or supper. BUCK WHALLY lived magnificently in Paris, and described himself as an Irish gentleman who had come to the Continent "to retrench." Absenteeism was then comparatively little known, except in the fashion to which BUCK WHALLY was reduced. Mr. LOVER had numberless stories and anecdotes of those days, of the duels fought in the Park, of the Hell-fire Club, of the wonderful elections at which the attorneys used to regularly charge for "going out" in the bill of expenses. He used to describe with great humor and gusto the private theatricals at Kilkenny, where Miss O'NEIL, the famous actress, first met her husband. He had a large stock of reminiscences connected with the famous County of Galway, its stone walls, the "Blazers," the heiresses with fortunes in Chancery, and the extent of cousinship which rendered the district almost patriarchal in some respects. We doubt if there is any Irishman now living who shared Mr. LOVER's knowledge of those old relics of the past or his power of putting them before a listener. Therefore it is we regret that he did not leave a record of those memories. What he has done, however, will not be soon forgotten by those who take an interest in the poetry of Ireland.—*London Review.*

CANADA.

The Press Excursion—Trip to the Head-waters of Lake Superior.

From Our Own Correspondent.

TORONTO, Wednesday, July 22, 1868.

The members of the Canadian Press Association returned on Monday from their excursion to the head of Lake Superior, all pretty well tired with the long trip. About one hundred and twenty, including a number of ladies, met at Collingwood on the 10th inst., and on Saturday afternoon eighty of the party started by the steamer *Algoma* for Fort William. The evening before the Mayor and corporation of Collingwood entertained the party at a grand banquet, and on Saturday evening the excursionists were met by a band of music on the wharf at Owen Sound, and treated to a sumptuous banquet in the drill shed, the Warden of the County of Grey presiding, supported by the Mayor of the town, the Judge, the Sheriff and the Parliamentary representatives of the county. At 10 o'clock the steamer started again, and on Sunday morning arrived at Shebawanahining, or Killarney, a small Indian village situated at the entrance to the North Channel, an upper arm of Lake Huron. Here the scenery is wild and beautiful, with the Grand Manitoulin, an island of seventy-five miles in length and fifteen in breadth on the left. Little Current is the only landing station on the north side of the island, so named in consequence of a current being formed in the channel, which keeps changing its course and runs alternately in both directions. The Manitoulin Island is one of the most productive of the many abounding in the upper Lakes, and contains much charming scenery. A short distance to the north of Little Current, is Spanish River, where two saw mills are located, and owned by some gentlemen in this city.

At Little Current the excursionists were joined by Mr. RODERICK MACKENZIE, the chief factor of the Hudson's Bay Company at the Lacloche. He and a friend had come down the channel in their yacht, and returning to Spanish River with their boat tugged behind the steamer, they started for home, expecting to reach Lacloche before dark. The next place of interest touched at was St. Joseph's Island, where the steamer wooded, and some of the party found time to bathe. It was just about break of day on Monday morning, when the *Algoma* drew up to the wharf at Bruce Mines. This is one of the most important points along the Lake Superior route, and contains about 2000 inhabitants whose means of support are drawn entirely from the copper mines. Your correspondent visited the Wellington Mine, but did not have time to examine it minutely. There are three mines in the vicinity of the town, all owned by Messrs. TAYLOR & SON, of London, England. An immense quantity of ore is extracted and crushed, in which state it is exported. There are at present nearly four hundred miners employed. The country for many miles presents a very uninviting appearance, the surface being covered with huge boulders, which do not admit of regular streets being made in the town. There is evidently considerable wealth in the place, however, as some very good and well-stocked stores are to be found in it. A band of music here welcomed the excursionists to the shore. Various islands are to be met with in the St. Mary's River, and nothing can exceed their beauty. The Devil's Gap is a dangerous piece of navigation, and is never attempted in the night. Mud Lake is now being dredged by two machines under instructions from the United States Government. The channel is very narrow here, and two vessels cannot pass. Sault Ste Marie is at the head of the river—two towns, one on the American and the other on the Canadian side, bearing the same name. They are both thriving business places, but the town on the American side is the liveliest, in consequence of the large quantities of copper ore brought thither, and the canal being there. The St. Mary's Falls Ship Canal is a stupendous work of art, and will compare favorably with any similar work in the world. The total receipts in tolls for 1867 were $33,515 54, being an increase of $10,446 over the previous year. The total tonnage was 556,898.76 tons, being an increase of 98,367.84 over the season of 1866. The number of passages through the canal, both ways, was 466 steamers and 839 sail vessels. The canal has only an average depth of 11½ feet, and its deepening is strongly advocated, as several vessels engaged in the Lake Superior trade are unable to load to their full capacity. The falls, or rather rapids, are very picturesque, and many venture down them in canoes, as the descent is not accompanied with danger.

Point Aux Pas lies a short distance up the lake, which is entered on leaving the canal. It is a place of little consequence. On Tuesday morning the steamer lay to in a heavy fog, which when it rose disclosed Michicopoten Harbor, the shores of which could not, however, be approached. The roar of guns was heard shortly after entering the Bay, and very soon boats came from the shore to the steamer, one of them floating the Hudson's Bay Company flag at her prow. This is considered an important station, and is certainly very delightfully located, near Magpie Falls. Our stay here was brief, but we had scarcely got clear of the harbor when the fog set in again, but soon it cleared off and we had some fine views of the scenery until, at 8:30 P. M., we put into a magnificent bay and touched at Michicopoten Island, which is here inhabited only by a man and his young wife, and two wood choppers, who are engaged in supplying wood for the *Algoma*. The island is evidently capable of producing much, but it is not cultivated at all. In one place the grass was five feet in height, and flowers were in great abundance. St. Ignace Island is the most imposing of all in its scenery, its high peaks towering hundreds of feet above the level of the lake. Close by it is the fishing station, for some time kept by Mr. E. PERRY, the lighthouse keeper, who perished last Winter in attempting to reach Fort Wilham. When the *Algoma* made her last trip he was strongly advised to return home, as she would in all probability not make another trip that season. He persisted in remaining, however, and finding himself without suitable clothing and provisions, he set out in a canoe, but perished on the way, and his body was found on the first trip of the *Algoma*, in the Spring, 12 miles from Fort William. The excursionists enjoyed some excellent fishing at St. Ignace Island, where they remained half a day.

At dawn on Thursday morning the steamer entered Thunder Bay, at the head of Lake Superior, a beautiful sheet of water perfectly landlocked and forming one of the finest harbors in the world; but there is only one wharf to be reached, and it has been recently constructed by one of the mining companies. There are three silver mines on the northwest side of the bay—the Shuniah, operated by a company of Southerners; the Thunder Bay or McIntyre Mine, owned by a company in Montreal, and the True British, the smallest of the three. There is a passable road to these mines, but the excursionists took the shortest way, traversing the woods, which are scantily timbered, and walking over a mossy covering all the way, into which the feet sank as if treading on a velvet carpet. Here flowers are strewn about in great profusion, and the pitcher plant is seen in abundance. At the mine are the shanties in which the miners reside, and the only signs of civilized life are a small inclosure and a patch of potatoes. The minerals are plentiful, and silver, mixed with lead and copper, is found in great quantities—silver, however, largely preponderating. The richness of these mines it would be difficult to ascertain, as the miners decline, for obvious reasons, to give any facts respecting the yield. Two weeks since a new vein was struck, which, if as good all through as what has been taken out by a single blast, will prove the richest mine ever opened. The show of native silver is so good as to induce the owners to prosecute their operations at once. Besides the ores, there are precious stones which are found in large quantities on the surface of the rocks, the finest of which are amethysts and crystals.

Instead of the Government encouraging mining operations in the Northwest, they have imposed such restrictions as tend to retard the progress of development in this vast district, which actually teems with mineral wealth. Those restrictions are of the most arbitrary character, and if continued will ultimately put a stop to silver mining altogether. A royalty or tax is charged upon the products of the mine, varying from two to ten per cent., at the option of the inspector. This charge is made upon whatever is taken from the mine, and includes the rock as well as the ore. The impost is universally condemned in the mining districts, and the people call upon the Legislature to repeal the obnoxious law, which it will probably do at its next session, which meets in the Fall. A more moderate policy is urgently demanded, and should it be adopted it would entirely change the face of affairs in the mining parts of Algoma. A great deal of money has been expended already, but other companies would be organized and new tracts opened very soon after the Government abolished the royalty and otherwise relaxed the restrictions placed upon the land and the mines. The settlements on Thunder Bay are very limited. At the depot, which is the starting point for the proposed road to Fort Garry, in the Red River country, and which is built for about ten miles in the direction of Dog Lake, are only a few houses for the accommodation of the men employed in the construction of the road. A few miles down the bay the steamer anchored off Fort William, the chief trading post of the Hudson's Bay Company. We had to reach it in small boats from the steamer, a distance of two miles. The party were shown over the extensive premises of the chief factor of the station, and everything presented a neat and clean appearance. Here large quantities of goods are stored for the use of the Company, all of which are brought direct from England. A good deal of trading is carried on with the Indians, and the supplies are forwarded from here to other points in the Territory.

Passing up the Kamanistaquia River, upon which Fort William is situated, we stopped at an Indian village of some 500 inhabitants, where there is a Jesuit mission and a very neat church. This river is one of the most beautiful in the world, the banks on both sides being clothed with rich verdure and decked with flowers. The sail up it in boats was delightful indeed, and the scenery presented was grand and imposing. A short time was spent at the mission in examining the beauties of the place, and returning to the steamer, the party just reached it in time to escape a thorough drenching, for although the day had been fine, and the sun was sinking in all the grandeur of a glorious sunset, a dark cloud suddenly arose, and a terrible thunder storm came on to give us an idea of why the sheet of water we were on was called Thunder Bay. The steamer soon started on her downward trip, and we enjoyed one of the grandest spectacles that could be witnessed in the thunder-storm that came on. As we came under the lofty peak of Thunder Cape, which rises nearly 1,400 feet above the bay, the thunder rattled among its crags, and the lightning played along its cliffs, revealing the high rocks in their majestic grandeur, and presenting a scene at once grand and terrific. The storm ceased before midnight, having lasted for nearly four hours, and on entering Lake Superior we were enveloped in a heavy fog when the rain ceased falling. We were six hours in this fog, but succeeded in reaching Sault Ste. Marie on Saturday.

The weather was very warm between Collingwood and Sault Ste. Marie on the way up, but on Lake Superior it was at times intensely cold. The change from heat to cold was rather sudden, but no one felt any injurious effect from it. The cold was so intense as to necessitate the wearing of shawls and overcoats, but whenever we approached the shore it became warm. The excursionists whiled away the time, eight days, very pleasantly. A small daily paper was issued, and a reunion held every evening, in which all the vocal, instrumental and reading talent on board was brought out. On the two Sundays we had divine service in the morning. The trip was truly delightful, and all enjoyed it heartily. It was the longest the Press Association have made. Next year they visit Rochester and various points on Lake Ontario.

Curious Operations of a Flour-Merchant in Utica.

From the Troy Whig, July 23.

A number of flour-dealers and mill-owners from Oswego, Syracuse and other places in the western part of the State, were in town yesterday, inquiring into the antecedents, character and present whereabouts of a young man named HITCHINS, who hailed originally from this city, and who recently established himself in the wholesale and retail flour trade in Utica. The proprietors of a flouring-mill in Oswego were particularly anxious to renew their acquaintance with Mr. HITCHINS, but at last accounts they had failed to find any trace of that distinguished individual. It appears from the statements of the Oswego and Syracuse gentlemen, that HITCHINS hired a store in Utica about a month since, with the avowed purpose of going into the flour business. He succeed in making contracts to deliver from four to five hundred barrels of flour per week for the best brands, in his store, with the Oswego and Syracuse millers and merchants. He purchased on short time, stating that as soon as the flour reached Utica, he was prepared to dispose of it to Eastern merchants for cash. He claimed to refer to Messrs. BUSBY & MCLEOD and other Troy merchants, as to character, personal responsibility, &c., and he accomplished his purpose. The flour was delivered at HITCHINS' store in Utica, when it was immediately reshipped to Troy, Albany and other places in this neighborhood. In a day or two the store was closed, and HITCHINS was not to be found. His creditors soon made inquiries for him, but no person could give any information about him. The store was vacant, and the flour had mysteriously disappeared. On making inquiries at the various railroad depots in Utica, the agent of the Oswego firm learned that several hundred barrels of flour of his brand had been shipped to Troy. And further the agent believed

Yesterday he recovered 100 barrels in the Central freight depot on Green Island, which had remained there for the reason that no merchant would purchase the flour at the extremely low price asked by HITCHINS, our dealers being suspicious that all was not right in the premises. The swindler, for such he proved to be, had disposed of the remainder of flour at such prices that merchants did not wait to ask the "reason why."

HITCHINS is represented as being quite a young man, is of excellent address, and talks like a thorough business man. He is said to be quite respectably connected in Troy.

Tragedy in Jefferson County—A Man Shoots His Wife and then Commits Suicide.

From the Utica Herald, July 24.

A correspondent gives us the particulars of a horrible murder and suicide that occured in the village of Antwerp, Jefferson County, on Tuesday last, at the residence of a Mrs. WAIT, a widow lady. MEHITABLE REYNOLDS, wife of ENSIGN REYNOLDS, was shot by her husband, while carrying milk from the stable to the house, she being in the employ of Mrs. WAIT. It appears that domestic difficulties had for some time caused them to live apart. REYNOLDS on several occasions threatened the life of his wife, a threat which she feared he would carry out. Two boys caught sight of the villain just as he was climbing over a wall, gun in hand. Suspecting his errand, they threatened to stone him if he didn't leave. He paid no attention to them, but springing off the wall, confronted his wife. Knowing his intention, she threw up her arms and implored a moment to say her prayers. "Not by a —— sight," replied the brute, and he immediately fired. The first discharge (the gun being a double barrel fowling piece) tore the flesh from her arm and took off one finger. The second entered the chest at the base of the neck, driving a small pin which she wore deep into the wound. The monster then walked unconcernedly away. He was followed by the boys to the border of a wood, where, it being dark, they abandoned the pursuit. One of them came immediately to the village and parties went in search. About 10 o'clock Wednesday a party in search were startled by the report of a gun a short distance in advance. On a nearer approach REYNOLDS was found lying on the ground. The charge, which he had intended for the heart, entered at the pit of the stomach and came out near the spinal column. He survived his wound one hour and a half. He confessed his guilt, assigning as his reason his love for his wife. He had so arranged his gun upon a little twig which he had trimmed for the purpose, that he could hold the muzzle at his breast and by a slight twitch cause it to go off. REYNOLDS was about 28 years of age and his wife two or three years his junior. They leave one child, a little girl about three years of age.

A Story of the New-Orleans Bar.

From the New-Orleans Crescent.

In connection with the humorous annals of the New-Orleans bar we have heard a story related of a distinguished member of that profession, who has since been elevated to a high position as a Judge, and has filled the position with unswerving integrity, with fearless courage, and with an ability which has been universally commended and admired. The story actually occurred, and though the application is certainly undeserved, still the humor of the retort courteous is so great, that we trust Jud

The New-York Times.

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To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 8½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CONGRESS.

The Senate yesterday, after considerable debate, passed the bill granting right of way over the public lands to the Denver and Pacific Railway and Telegraph Company. The bill relative to the rights of American citizens abroad was taken up. An amendment was adopted authorizing the President, in case of a citizen being wrongfully imprisoned by a foreign Government, to adopt any means, not amounting to acts of war, to effect his release, and to report the case to Congress. After considerable debate, the bill was passed—yeas 29, nays 5. The House amendments to the Bankrupt bill were agreed to; also the bill extending to the Southern States the provisions of the act for the issue of Agricultural College scrip. The Senate then went into Executive Session. The doors being opened again, the President's veto of the Freedmen's Bureau bill was received, and the bill was passed over the veto—yeas 42, nays 5. Executive business occupied the remainder of the afternoon session. A large amount of miscellaneous business was disposed of in the evening, a report of which will be found elsewhere.

The House adopted a resolution remitting all fines imposed on members during the session for absence without leave. A large number of bills and resolutions which had accumulated on the Speaker's table was disposed of. A bill was passed prohibiting the allowance of commissions for the negotiation or exchange of bonds, coin or bullion on behalf of the United States. An amendment was agreed to prohibiting the Secretary of the Treasury from making any sales of gold whatever, and the bill was passed. The Senate bill to prevent and punish frauds on the revenue was reported from the Committee on Commerce and passed. A resolution was introduced reciting that two white children, whose parents had been murdered, had just been recovered from the Kiowa Indians in Texas, and directing that $5,000 for each child be retained from the annuity of that tribe. An amendment was adopted directing the annuities to be withheld from any tribe which holds white or black captives, and the bill was passed. The children mentioned have been named HELEN and HELOISE LINCOLN. A resolution was also adopted directing Gen. SHERMAN to use the most efficient means to reclaim from peonage four thousand women and children now held in slavery by the Navajo Indians. The credentials of J. W. CLIFT and C. H. PRINCE, newly elected representatives from Georgia, were reported correct, and those gentlemen were sworn in. W. P. EDWARDS and SAMUEL F. GOVE, also from Georgia, who could not take the test oath, were admitted upon taking the oath provided for those from whom political disabilities have been removed. Mr. HAMILTON, of Florida, presented a preamble and resolutions for impeachment of the President, which, after some debate, were referred to the Judiciary Committee. The Senate amendments to the bill concerning the rights of American citizens abroad were concurred in. The President's message, vetoing the Freedmen's Bureau bill, was received and read, and the bill was immediately passed over the veto—yeas 115, nays 23. More bills on the Speaker's table were disposed of, and a recess till evening was taken. At the evening session miscellaneous business to a large amount was disposed of, and the House adjourned.

GENERAL.

Mr. BURLINGAME, with the Chinese embassy, will next week visit Mr. JAY COOK at his residence in Philadelphia. He will then return to this City for a short time, after which he will visit Secretary SEWARD at Auburn, where other foreign representatives have been invited to meet him. From Auburn the Celestial party go to Niagara Falls, and, after a brief stay, return to Saratoga and thence to Boston, where a grand state, civic and military reception will be given them. Mr. BURLINGAME will remain in Boston but a few days, as he has engaged his passage in the steamer that sails from New-York for Liverpool on the 19th of August.

Gen. CROOK recently held a council with the hostile Indians of Oregon at Camp Harney. The savages have consented, in consideration of the promises he made them, to return to their hunting grounds and commit no further depredations upon the whites.

Nearly the whole business portion of the village of Chradon, Ohio, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning, supposed to have been started by incendiaries. The loss is not yet ascertained.

Capt. J. C. QUEEN was found yesterday morning, in the grounds of the White House at Washington, with his throat cut. He was still alive, but is not likely to recover. Notwithstanding his assertion that he was assaulted by highway robbers, it is believed that he had attempted to commit suicide.

FRANK SPARKS, JOHN MOORE and HENRY JUALL were arrested in Illinois on Friday, charged with being implicated in the recent express robberies in Indiana. It is said that they are opposed to being taken back to Seymour, where three of their accomplices were hung by a vigilance committee a few days since.

The annual Convention of the Episcopal Diocese of Western New-York is to be held in St. Paul's Cathedral, Buffalo, on the 19th of August. The opening sermon will be preached by Rev. GEORGE M. HILLS, of Syracuse. The diocese is soon to be divided, and this will be the last Convention prior to that event.

A dwelling house in Clifton, Canada, occupied by a Mr. SCHAFFER, was burnt on Thursday morning. One of his children, a little girl five years old, was in the house alone at the time, and perished in the flames.

A special train, with the Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad on board, made running time from St. Louis to Columbus, Ohio, on Thursday, in ten hours and forty minutes—distance 450 miles. Over the Columbus, Chicago and Indiana Central, the running time was four hours and seven minutes—distance 188 miles. Over certain parts of this route the train averaged almost one mile a minute. This is the best time ever made between St. Louis and Columbus.

A barrel of oil exploded in the drug-store of LAUGHLIN, SMITH & Co., Wheeling, West Va., on Thursday afternoon, from some unexplained cause, and seriously injured JOHN LAUGHLIN, nephew of one of the firm.

The Boston Common Council must be a curious body. It hesitates to foot the bill for the Fourth of July celebration, because it amounts to about $1,500 more than the appropriation, until further inquiry has been made relative to the items.

Mr. THOMAS HOOPER, the oldest Free Mason in Massachusetts, died at his home in Charlestown, on Friday, aged 89 years. He was master of King Solomon's Lodge in 1812, and as a citizen was much esteemed and respected.

A few days ago a child four years old was observed on the track in front of a train on the Erie Railroad when near the Smithboro Station, and while the engineer reversed his engine, Mr. SAMUEL ANDREWS, the fireman, ran to the front of the engine, leaped upon the track, seized the child and jumped safely to one side, just in time to save his own life and that of the child. The whole thing was done in a moment. The mother was present at the time, and seeing the approaching train hurried to seize her child. She was too late, however, as the train passed her, and but for the action of the fireman, it must have been instantly killed.

The public bath-house in St. Louis was opened on the 22d of June, and up to the 21st of the present month 18,777 residents of that city had availed themselves of the benefits afforded by it.

The Executive Committee appointed by the New-York State Canal Convention held in Albany in February last, has issued a call for the assembling of a Convention in that city on the 12th of August next, for the purpose of taking measures to secure a reform in the canal management. Each Senatorial District is requested to send ten delegates. All boards of trade and other commercial associations within the State are especially requested to send full delegations. The call is signed by JAMES P. WALLACE, Chairman, and A. E. CULVER, Secretary.

In St. Louis, on Thursday, JOHN S. RUTHERFORD charged his partner, J. M. LAWTON, with swindling and shot him; CONRAD HUFFMAN died from the effects of wounds on the head, inflicted with a lager-beer glass by WILLIAM DRAY, a one-armed soldier; and THEODORE KEYDELL, a tailor, committed suicide by blowing his brains out.

The engineer on the Grand Trunk day express train for the West, when near Port Colborne on Thursday, saw a man place something on the track about quarter of a mile ahead, and then run into the woods. He immediately whistled down brakes and reversed his engine, and fortunately succeeded in getting the train stopped within a few feet of a bar of railroad iron, placed across both rails of the track. The conductor and train men, together with a number of the passengers, scoured the woods in the immediate vicinity, but did not succeed in finding him. The search was afterward renewed by others.

The cables for the new suspension bridge at Niagara Falls have been completed, and will be stretched across the river and placed upon the towers during the coming week. It is expected that the bridge will be opened to the public about the 15th of October.

There was a very large attendance at the Central Park concert on Saturday.

The great match drill between the Montgomery Guard, of Boston, and Company E, Twelfth Regiment, of New-York, will come off in Tompkins-square, this city, on Thursday next, at 3 P. M.

THOS. LEVY, a resident of Bloomfield, N. J., died in great agony of hydrophobia on Saturday. He was bitten by a rabid dog several months ago.

The wife of Col. H. D. MERRITT, of Hudson City, N. J., who was married on the 4th of July, was taken from her home in a carriage, on the 9th, by her brother, E. L. PRICE, a lawyer of Newark, and, under the representation that she was insane, was consigned to the Lunatic Asylum at Trenton. Her husband, who has just discovered her whereabouts, has sued out a *habeas corpus*, and an investigation of the case is now pending before Judge BEDEL, of Hudson City.

A wealthy merchant of this City employed Werren's Detective Agency to discover the whereabouts of a valuable solitaire diamond pin, of which he had been robbed, and, greatly to his surprise in "working up" the case, the detectives fixed the robbery on the merchant's own son, who had got into fast ways of living and took the liberty to pawn the old gentleman's pin for $900 and spend the money in gambling.

The grain harvest in Iowa is now fairly inaugurated, and the farmers have the heaviest crops to gather this season that ever gladdened the hearts of the people in that section of the country. Harvest hands are in great demand.

The roof of the Lowell Machine Shop, a brick building four stories high, and 400 feet long, was destroyed by fire Friday night. Considerable damage was done to the machinery. The loss is about $50,000. One thousand men are temporarily thrown out of employment. The shop will be immediately repaired.

The wheat crop is about two-thirds cut in the neighborhood of Lansing, Mich., with little in the mow. In some fields the mower has been used, the grain being too much lodged for the reaper. The crop will be excellent, with a larger breadth sown than ever before.

On Wednesday last the lightning struck a shock of wheat on the farm of ABRAM AUTEN, near South Bend, Ind., and burned up the sheaves. On going to the spot Mr. AUTEN found the wheat all thrashed out and piled up in a circle some eight or ten feet from the shock and entirely unharmed. This statement is made on the authority of the South Bend *Register*, which should have added that the wheat was ground into choice family flour, properly barreled and branded.

Fifteen men and women left Portsmouth, N. H., on Tuesday, to join the Mormons in Salt Lake City.

The aggregate of the appropriation bills passed by Congress at the present session is about $161,400,000.

As the steamer *Elm City* was nearing New-Haven Harbor on Friday morning the watch discovered a man near the davits, partly in a window of a state-room. The watch crept up to him, and found him busily engaged in robbing a passenger asleep in the room. He was secured, and an accomplice also, and on the arrival of the boat at the dock they were handed over to the police. A woman is supposed to have been with them, but she escaped. The men gave their names as CHARLES ADAMS and DANIEL LUCY. They were arraigned before the City Court and had their cases continued till Monday, and for want of bail they were committed. The passenger says his watch and $50 are missing, and it is thought the woman got off with that.

The Lippitt Woolen Company, at Woonsocket, R. I., have this season fitted up a bathing room in the mill, where are all the conveniences of hot and cold water, and everything pertaining to such a desirable luxury. They have also established the Lippitt Woolen Company Relief Society, for the benefit of any of the help who may be sick. The Mills Corporation pay weekly to its fund 50 cents, and the operatives who choose to avail themselves of the benefits of the association pay from 2 to 10 cents per week, drawing from $1 to $5 per week in case of disability to labor, according to the amount of weekly payments. A large portion of the operatives are members of the society.

Prof. HAMILTON L. SMITH, of Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, has resigned. Prof. SMITH has been connected with Kenyon College for a number of years.

The Commencement exercises at Williams College begin this afternoon with the baccalaureate sermon by President HOPKINS. In the evening the address before the Mills Theological Society will be delivered by Rev. HORACE JAMES, of Lowell. On Monday evening, Hon. THOMAS RUSSELL, of Boston, will address the Adelphic Union. Tuesday is Alumni day. In the morning the [soldiers'] monument will be dedicated, and DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, of the class of 1825, will deliver the oration. In the afternoon Prof. W. D. WHITNEY, of Yale College, and of the class of 1845, will address the alumni, and S. BURNHAM, class of 1855, will read a poem. The Commencement exercises proper take place on Wednesday.

In the Hawaiian Legislative Assembly, not long since, a resolution was introduced by Mr. KEAWEHUAHALA to provide crackers, cheese, champagne and light wines for the use of the members. Mr. KALAKAUA moved to amend by substituting soda water in place of champagne, and His Highness Prince LUNALILO moved to amend so as to include other liquors.

The pole raised at Towson (Md.) a few days ago, by the friends of GRANT and COLFAX, was cut down by some unknown party at an early hour on Thursday morning. A person who was awakened by the noise made by cutting states that five or six persons were engaged therein. It is believed that they were from Baltimore.

Mr. JOHN ROBINSON, an old and highly respected citizen of Morgantown, W. Va., was stung to death by bees last week.

In Hamilton, Ontario, on Wednesday night, JOHN SLATER, a sailor, met PATRICK SHAUGHNESSY in the street, and deliberately shot him, severing an artery and causing his death. The provocation was the seduction of SLATER'S sister by SHAUGHNESSY. SLATER made his escape.

The rain storm of Friday night did considerable damage in this vicinity, as well as further south. On Staten Island acres of grain were submerged, and the railroad from Vanderbilt's Landing to Tottenville was so much damaged that the trains could not be run on Saturday morning.

The Inman steamship *City of Paris*, from Liverpool July 15, and Queenstown July 16, arrived at this port yesterday morning.

The University Boat Race.

The College Regetta has come to be the chief of the midsummer matches in athletic sports. The contest between Harvard and Yale at Lake Quinsigamond is well worthy of being compared with the struggle between Oxford and Cambridge on the Thames, not only as regards the enthusiasm of the spectators but in the skill displayed by the oarsmen. Nor do repeated defeats of the same College take away zest from the sport. Oxford has inflicted seven successive defeats upon Cambridge, and Harvard three successive defeats upon Yale; yet the vanquished come up with unabated vigor each year to retrieve their laurels.

The result of Friday's race at Worcester was almost a foregone conclusion. The superior style of the Harvard rowing has now been familiar there for ten years, and as, in addition, this year's crew was a very strong one, there was little doubt of the issue. But there was much interest to know if Yale would redeem her last year's promise, to come back in a year and beat her own best time. This she has handsomely done, thanks to hard work and abundant pains. Ever since last autumn her crew has been vigorously trained by DENNIS LEARY, the well-known trainer of New-York, and entered the race in superb condition. The crew itself was the finest and strongest ever produced at Yale, and what with their enormous strength, their perfect training, and their constant practice for months, they achieved the splendid time of 18 minutes, 38¼ seconds, for the three miles—four seconds better than the best ever before made by Yale. The tremendous pace of Harvard, however—three miles in 17 minutes 48½ seconds—was too much to reach. The time of Harvard last year was 18 minutes 12½ seconds, which, up to that day, was the fastest ever made on the continent.

The boating contests between Harvard and Yale began in 1852, with the victory of the former at Lake Winnipiseogee, which she repeated with the Iris in 1856, at Springfield, and with the Harvard at the third of the races, in 1859, at Worcester. This latter has since been always fixed on as the scene of the matches. Of these sixteen years, Yale has held the champion trophies but two—a disproportion vastly greater than that between Oxford and Cambridge. This result, however, comes from no physical inferiority of the Yale men, but simply from the superior science of Harvard in the art of rowing.

It is probable, indeed, that the students at Yale are, on the average, stronger than those at Harvard, because, as with the other American colleges, they average from a year to two years older than the Harvard students. All accounts agree that, had a spectator judged from the physical appearance of the two crews, though both were splendid, which would be the winner, he must have, as on many previous occasions, decided in favor of Yale. This year's crew, especially—the strongest that ever came from Yale—was not only, on an average, nearly two years older, but maturer, and more muscular, than the comparatively boyish-looking crew of Harvard. In the arm measurements made by the experts, the very remarkable fact was developed that the largest arm in the Harvard crew was an inch smaller than the smallest arm in the Yale crew; and that the average difference in the size of the upper arm was nearly two inches in favor of the Yale men.

Nevertheless, the Yale crew was beaten, as less powerful ones had been, by fifty seconds, a distance of a sixth of a mile in a three-mile race. The result is obviously due wholly to the superior skill, grace, and mechanism of the Harvard crew. Had Yale known how to row as well as the adroit and graceful champions of college boating, doubtless she would have beaten, since no crew could be in more perfect condition than her own.

It becomes clear, also, from this race, that the Harvard crew knew what it was about in challenging the Oxford this year. Their time was within eight seconds of that of the Ward crew, which latter is probably the champion crew of the world. These last, not students, but professional boatmen, averaging five or ten years older than their boyish antagonists, and some of them men who have pulled in forty match races, against the half-dozen or less, of the Harvards—yet beat them at Worcester on Wednesday but by about two lengths. In the strengths of the crews there was no comparison; but it may be well doubted from the result, that if Harvard had been able to row Oxford on the Harvard system, whether even the Oxford men might not have had to work hard to keep their laurels, had they accepted the Harvard challenge.

However the college races result, they are most heartily to be commended. Victors and vanquished alike, will have no reason to regret the severe training and the self-denial of preparation, and the magnificent pitch of physical condition to which they arrive.

The Mortality from Unclean Streets.

The assassination of a policeman in cold blood by a ruffian in First-avenue, on Thursday night was a shocking event, calling out the sympathy of the community in behalf of the victim and his family, and requiring that the full penalty for the crime shall be promptly visited upon its perpetrator. But, in our estimation, this murder, startling and cruel as it was, is overshadowed in enormity by the two hundred or more other murders which occurred last week in this City in the short space of five days in consequence of the foul condition of the streets. This is a strong statement; but our authority for its truth, if the evidence of our offended senses is not sufficient, is found in the proceedings of the Board of Health. We quote the words of Dr. HARRIS, the Registrar of Vital Statistics, as spoken before the Commissioners on Thursday last. He said:

"The present excessive mortality in certain portions of the City by diarrhœal disease is due, in great part, to the filthy state of the streets, gutters, and sidewalk garbage-boxes. Within the five days last past—from Saturday noon until Thursday noon—*two hundred and forty deaths by diarrhœa occurred in this City*—an alarming fact certainly, and one demanding the most speedy and practical attention. Nobody seems willing to press the Street-cleaning Contractor to do his duty in the premises, and it remains for the Board to see to it that the people are protected from the imminent peril of pestilence which threatens them in consequence of the quantities of organic matter, decaying and decayed, which is spread about the streets."

If these fatal cases of diarrhœa have mainly resulted, as is directly charged in the foregoing extract, from the unwholesome and putrefying exhalations of the thoroughfares, they might have been prevented by the use of the brooms and shovels of the contractor for cleaning the streets. He neglects, however, to do his duty with a persistence only equalled by his determination to receive fortnightly the large sum of money which he rightfully alone ought to obtain upon fulfilling the terms of his contract. When, therefore, he fails to check the ravages of a disease which can work its insidious effects simply in the ratio of his remissness, surely upon him rests the awful responsibility for the terrible mortality to which allusion has been made.

We are glad to see that the Board of Health have determined to mitigate as far as possible, by the free use of disinfectants, the evils which have followed this gross disregard of the public health and decency on the part of the street cleaning contractor, and we respectfully suggest to the Street Cleaning Commission—who themselves are far from blameless, insomuch as they countenance the incompetence and shortcomings of the contractor by regularly auditing his accounts—that the expenses of the Board of Health, which are incurred and made necessary solely because of this failure of the contractor to keep the streets in a clean and wholesome condition, be deducted at the time of the next settlement of his bills. The enforcement of such a penalty would be eminently proper, and in view of the fact that the grave offences complained of cannot be punished by law in any severer manner, we trust that the Commission will see the justice of our proposition. We are persuaded that a partial reformation would follow; but what we want chiefly is a street cleaning contractor who will conscientiously and faithfully conform to the obligations he assumes.

Royalty in Ireland.

The decay of Ireland has been in nothing more strongly marked than in the "faded splendor wan" of the vice-regal state of the Lord Lieutenant. Dublin is, even now, in its decadence, a "foine ceety," with its Sackville-street, and its Four Courts, and its "Phaynix" Park, and its St. Patrick's Cathedral, so richly and tastefully restored; but Dublin, as it appeared in the light of other days, was one of the handsomest and gayest capitals of Europe. No fashionable quarter of London or Paris eclipsed the brilliancy of Merrion-square, no balls of a royal or imperial court could surpass the festivities of the Castle. The memoirs of celebrated Irishmen abound in descriptions of these entertainments, enlivened by wit and radiant with loveliness as they were; and for the prestine state of the Lord Lieutenancy, see the novels of "Harry Lorrequer," *passim*. In our day, however, the Castle has lost all its gaiety, and the Viceroy, whether dull or *debonair*, a WODEHOUSE or an ABERCORN, has neither won popular favor nor provoked unfriendly remark by the magnificence of his banquets or the glitter of his ball-rooms.

But the lustre and animation of the old time are to be restored. Ireland is to have its share of the courtly illumination. And the new light is to be no lunar reflection from a Lord Lieutenant, but the royal sunshine itself diffused from the shining person of the Heir to the Throne. The Committee of the House of Commons, to whom the subject was some time ago referred, has reported favorably as to the desirableness of providing a residence in Ireland for the Prince of Wales. Nothing, indeed, is said of the locality to be selected. Whether the palace is to be built in the loyal but somewhat bleak country of the Orangemen of the North, or among the hills of beautiful but intractable Tipperary, will hereafter be determined. Most probably it will be in neither of these districts, but either in the neighborhood of Dublin, both for convenience of access and for "peace and quietness." Belfast is too far off and lashed by too tempestuous waters for comfortable visiting, and around Clonmel the "pisantry" have been so long accustomed to shoot at a landlord from behind a hedge, that they might pull a trigger from their force of habit at the Prince himself. Dublin will be far better. It is but four hours from Holyhead, and it is the headquarters of a large and more or less efficient constabulary, besides being garrisoned by the Household Troops. And then Dublin has resources for the amusement of a gay young Prince wanting to see the country, being, despite its fallen state, as THACKERAY declared, the tay-drinkingest, say bathingest, car-drivingest place in all the world.

What Parliament proposes to do for Ireland in the establishment of a Royal residence, it never did for any other portion of the United Kingdom; for Balmoral in Scotland and Osborne in the Isle of Wight were bought and beautified by Her Majesty Queen VICTORIA out of her private fortune, and were not the gifts of the nation by Parliamentary grant. The new Irish palace is a political expedient to extinguish the crater of Irish discontent. It is absolutely inconceivable that England statesmanship should have learned so little of the Irish character, during these many years of trouble, as to suppose for one moment that such an expedient will avail. Church disendowment, change of land tenure, perfect equality of rights and privileges, even, would not change the disaffection of this long misgoverned people into love for England and her institutions, and the sources of ill-will, which find their vent in Fenianism, are too active and deep-seated to be smothered by a Royal residence built over them, were it as big as the Giant's Causeway. Well, indeed, will it be for ALBERT EDWARD if some new eruption of the volcano shall not send his palace into infinite space.

The Threatened Strike of the Colliers.

It seems from the investigations of our special correspondent in the Pennsylvania coal regions, that the strike which was said to have occurred last week among the miners was greatly magnified. The trouble seems to have been brought about by a band of strollers—less than one hundred in number—who sought to get up a general strike by visiting in detail the various mines, but their efforts proved unavailing. The present condition of the coal market is such that all mining operations might cease for a couple of months, and the companies, which are mainly working at prices that barely compensate them, would make more money by withholding a further supply from market until the stock on hand shall be reduced. The large companies, however, deem it more convenient, rather than disorganize their hands, to work steadily, even if prices are not fully up to their views of what they should be. The heavy supply in the market tells more severely against the interests of smaller companies, who, with their limited capital, find it next to impossible to continue in operation upon the basis of a falling market. It would, therefore, be clearly to their advantage if the produce of the mines could be arrested for a period, until such time as the prices would be raised to a point which would enable them to compete with their wealthier neighbors.

Taking into account the exaggerated and untrue reports which have been telegraphed from the coal regions of the extent of the strike, there seems to be good reason for believing the statement that the trouble originated, or was instigated, by the smaller companies, with the hope of affecting the market in their favor by cutting off the supply.

The fact that the miners generally refused to take part in the threatened strike gives plausibility to this theory of its cause. Miners and miners' laborers, however willing they may be to receive "ten hours' pay for eight hours' work," know too well that, in the present state of the coal market, the time would be highly inopportune for them to attempt to carry out their desires.

Honors to Americans Abroad.

Who would not be a gallant Admiral or a great poet? If worldly honors are worth having, if popular ovations, royal receptions, civic addresses, academic degrees, good dinners can confer a fleeting gratification, and surely they must do so, it would be difficult to say which of the two is the more to be envied at this moment, Admiral FARRAGUT or Prof. LONGFELLOW. For several months the American Sailor has been going about Europe from Court to Court, hobnobbing with Queens and Kaisers until such society has become an everyday affair with him, and, as HALLECK said jocosely of the Connecticut yeoman, he may

—"Shake hands with a King upon his throne,
And think it kindness to his Majesty."

And now the American poet follows the American sailor, roaming 'mid pleasures and palaces, and everywhere meeting a welcome such as has never before been extended to an American, however eminent or distinguished. Three Ex-Presidents of the United States, Messrs. VAN BUREN, PIERCE and FILLMORE, made the tour of Europe without having received a tithe of the attentions and compliments that have been lavished upon these representatives, respectively, of our navy and our literature.

It would be easy in explanation of this fact to say that never before in the history of our country has America been so much feared and respected by the nations of Europe. Undeniably, the wonderful power and energy, and, what is more impressive still, the immense *reserve force* of the United States, manifested in our recent war, and the cheerful patience with which our people bear up under a burden of taxation beyond the heaviest impositions of European monarchies, have wrought an extraordinary change in the opinion entertained of us abroad, and greatly predisposed foreigners to court our friendship and favor. And this feeling may have operated to insure a reception for FARRAGUT and LONGFELLOW more cordial and demonstrative than they would have experienced ten years ago. But there are personal qualities in the recipients that ought not to be left out of the calculation, and that have, beyond all doubt, imparted something of enthusiasm to the courtesies and banquets they have enjoyed.

All nations and peoples admire pluck. Although the Admiral has cruised about in European waters in an official capacity, and has therefore to some extent been vicariously honored, it was FARRAGUT at the mast-head in Mobile Bay, and not the Admiral commanding a man-of-war on the peace establishment, that Kings and their subjects have delighted to greet. As for the poet, he sings to the universal heart of man, and never fails to find it responsive to his song. HENRY W. LONGFELLOW is hailed with a "God bless you!" from the humble and the obscure, and assigned to the first seat at the board by the rich and the titled, not because we pardoned Mr. DICKENS for having caricatured us, and sent him back home thirty thousand pounds the wealthier; not because Englishmen desire specially at this time to flatter Brother Jonathan; but because, alike to the rich and the titled, and to the humble and the obscure, the poet has spoken the words of cheer in despondency, of joy in triumph, of resignation in bereavement, of tenderness in misfortune. So Love and Valor will always walk together to the world's high places, and so sympathy is ever stronger than prejudice, and human instinct than human interest.

We have no great faith, indeed, in the speedy reign of universal concord, but we rejoice in manifestations of good will such as have been made to our illustrious countrymen more than all, because they have an effect happier than treaties upon the feelings and sentiments of nations in the interests of peace. But we should strongly advise Mr. TENNYSON, unless he is equal to any unknown quantity of leonine endurance in the way of collegiate honors and municipal receptions, not to make the tour of the United States while the triumphal progress of the author of Hiawatha is fresh in our recollection.

Coroners' Juries and Criminal Intent.

The traditional stupidity of Coroners' juries was strikingly exemplified in the case of Mrs. ANN CURRIE, who died a day or two since from a pistol-shot wound at the hands of a policeman who was amusing himself by firing at a target in the rear yard of his residence. The very fact that the man engaged in a pastime so dangerous to his neighbors ought to have secured to him confinement in prison until he should give evidence of possessing a slight tincture of common sense. But the tender-hearted jury took a different view of his inexcusable recklessness, and exonerated him from criminal intent. And just at this point we level our strictures upon the verdict. A Coroner's jury have no right to decide upon the "intent" in a case of this character. The intention of the perpetrator of an offence is always a nice question in criminal law which should be left to the courts to decide. It smacks of ignorant presumption when a Coroner's jury undertakes to settle it. The policeman in question, it bound by any law to carry a pistol, or to use one, was supposed to be able to handle it under any circumstances, in such a manner as not to endanger the life or limb of an unoffending person. If he was unable to do this, neither his official position or any law justified him in being possessed of a weapon which he could not control. If, on the other hand, he did know how to handle his pistol, and, on the occasion alluded to, behaved so carelessly as not to reckon upon the rights of his neighbors, it is very difficult to see how the jury got at the "intent" in the case, and more difficult still, to understand how the Coroner, legally, could discharge the policeman from custody.

Frequently it happens that Coroners' juries decide that railroad corporations are censurable, as indeed they often are, but Coroners do not thereupon "accordingly" order the arrest of any person, and when a Coroner's jury says that somebody who is positively guilty of shooting another to death had no criminal intent, we fail to see by what authority such person is "accordingly" discharged from arrest.

It would be well for our Coroners, and Coroners generally, to read and study the law concerning their particular duties, and learn to leave the philosophy that treats of "intents," criminal or otherwise, to properly qualified Judges and juries who possess common sense. Unless persons who recklessly use firearms receive some check and are punished for their offences, "accidents" such as that by which Mrs. CURRIE lost her life will be sure to multiply.

MINOR TOPICS.

The Board of Health is actively employed in carrying out a sanitary system for the City. But everything should not be left to the Board. The citizens in general should be induced to look to their own dwellings, which may be kept in a healthy condition, at the expense of a few cents per week, and in an easy, simple way—the only way, perhaps, they can be brought to adopt. Half a pound of chloride of lime (8 cents) in a bucket of water; or half a pound of copperas (6 cents) melted in the same quantity of liquid, will keep any premises (water closets) tolerably free from bad air and odor. As there are hundreds of families who, not being *accustomed* to such an irregular piece of business, will not care to see about it, they should have the inducement of getting the above materials for nothing, in each district. This and a short circular of directions would tend to make householders alive to the necessity that is upon them, and enable them to do ten times more for themselves, than the general work of the Board could do for them. Simple means are always best in such cases.

No sentences that we have seen recorded have pleased us more than those of the three Buffalo incendiaries. For a few months last year the whole country was in a continual shudder of alarm at the fires which were constantly breaking out here, there and everywhere. Buffalo and its vicinity suffered especially. The three men who have been now sentenced—two to fourteen years each, and one to seven years in the State Prison at Auburn—were of the gang that did so much mischief, made so much suffering, and brought so much peril to human life. The scene of parting between them and their families is described as very affecting; but we trust no Executive clemency will reach them on any such ground. If men do not think enough of their own families to keep from criminal acts, that is no reason why the thousands of families in the community should be imperiled by relieving the convicts from the just penalty of their crimes.

The ratification of the Chinese Treaty by the Senate is something more than a gratifying incident to Mr. BURLINGAME. It is the first of that important series of treaties which the Chinese Government desire to negotiate, and which will essentially modify the relations of that ancient Empire with the other Powers of the civilized world. It seeks to establish Chinese independence, and guarantee her against those aggressions which, for a half century past, have been perpetrated against her without hindrance or protest. There is no point in it, so far as we can see, to which England or France should object; and it would be greatly to the credit and honor of the Western Governments if they would assent to the formation of treaties similar in character and purport to the one which this country has just concluded. Mr. BURLINGAME'S next business is to attempt this work; and it is earnestly hoped, in the general interest of mankind, that he may be successful.

It is perfectly natural that JEFFERSON DAVIS should anxiously desire the election of HORATIO SEYMOUR to the Presidency. The event would justify, in great measure, the career of DAVIS, and, as Gov. VANCE says, would help to give the Confederacy what it fought for.

One of the fashionable restaurants up town has closed its doors, on account, we understand, of the lack of customers, after two or three different parties had attempted to secure success. Those who have sat at the tables of the restaurant in question will have no difficulty in tracing its failure to its poor bread and butter, its shabby potatoes and mean milk. And we would take the opportunity of giving a very brief sermon to those who wish to keep first-class restaurants. We would advise them to keep such plain and apparently unimportant articles as we have mentioned of the best possible quality, and to serve them up in the best possible style. The restaurant referred to kept delicious soups, but if you desired to eat a piece of bread with any kind of pottage, the dish was spoiled by the sour, heavy, bad bread. Its fish, its meat, steaks, chops, &c., were unsurpassed; but how could you enjoy them along with a soggy, miserable potatoe? Its tea and coffee were first-class, but how could you tolerate them when instead of the cream that would have made them delectable, you were served with wretched milk, which was more than half water. And how could you tolerate even the thought of the bread when rancid butter added to its repulsiveness? So we might go on illustrating, how, with the richest dishes on the bill of fare, there was a negligence of those common plain things which we ordinarily use as their accompaniment. In consequence, every meal was a failure, and every customer was dissatisfied. The charm of the higher order of dishes was lost through the meanness of the lower order; and the offence to the eater was as complete as though everything on the table had been bad. We know of more than one restaurant in this City which owe their success to their beautiful, sweet bread and butter, their light tempting potatoes, and their general superiority in such articles. In offering these remarks gratuitously, we would also add that the most perfect bread, and the most gratifying potatoes are always within reach of those who understand the art of cookery, and are possessed of a conscience.

The honor of being the originator and prime mover in the Atlantic Cable enterprise is claimed by Mr. T. N. GISBORNE, of Halifax, who has just printed a pamphlet containing some lively correspondence with Mr. CYRUS FIELD. Mr. GISBORNE claims that the conception of the Atlantic Cable was his, as well as a great part of the labor required before capitalists would even take the matter into consideration at all. He complains that others have received the honors and rewards of his efforts, and that he has been unfairly passed over in all the public accounts of the enterprise. He produces a letter from Hon. JOSEPH HOWE, who, after expressing disappointment at not seeing Mr. GISBORNE'S name among the list of those honored for laying the Atlantic Cable, as he had reason to believe him to be the pioneer of the enterprise, enters into a history of GISBORNE'S efforts from 1848 to interest the Nova Scotia Government, of which HOWE was a member, in the subject of telegraph communication. The first line was laid to connect Nova Scotia, Canada and the United States, of which GISBORNE was manager, under a commission. In 1850, the plan was discussed between GISBORNE and HOWE, and subsequently laid before the Commission for connecting Newfoundland with the Continent of America. Mr. GISBORNE went to Newfoundland, and on his return obtained leave of absence to go to New-York, to promote an extension to England. This was the first time, Mr. HOWE says, he had ever heard the idea spoken of, and he believes that till Mr. GISBORNE went to New-York to promote the object, nobody had suggested the plan.

The main objection to the Sandwich Island Treaty in the Senate comes from certain Southern members. It is based on the fact that it admits Sandwich Island sugar free of duty; and this is regarded as inimical to the sugar-growing interests of Louisiana and other parts of the South. This is a very narrow-minded view of a treaty of such magnitude and importance as this. It is protection carried beyond reason—"protection" to the damage of the people, and in the interests of a small class, who, after all, will receive but little benefit from it. We hope that Senators will show themselves capable of taking comprehensive and national views upon some questions.

Mr. GARFIELD, of the House, whose bill for the reduction of the army has been laid aside, will accept the Senate bill for the same purpose, and try to have it passed. This is creditable to his judgment, and shows that he is really anxious to have a measure of the character, whether it be his own or not, or whether he entirely approves of all its features. The Senate bill reduces the army to a force of 30,000—which is some 10,000 more than the figure Mr. GARFIELD desired—but this is a reduction sufficiently great to be of importance to the taxpayers of the country.

The *Pall-Mall Gazette* moralizes on the eccentric human phenomenon styled GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN. It says: "Is he abnormal, or does he represent the extreme effect of a democracy producing a chaos of brain, language and self-respect? In England, and even in Ireland, the atmosphere of common sense virtually stifled him, but it is to be feared that the size of America turns the heads of some of the citizens, and like the gentleman who projected the magazine in Mr. LONGFELLOW'S 'Kavanagh,' they like speeches as tall as their mountains, as big as rivers, and as comprehensive as the 'yaups' of Walt Whitman."

Is not the *Post* mistaken in saying that "Tennessee, which has disfranchised a considerable part of the white population, must lose one or more members of Congress and Electors?" Does not the addition to the voting population of the colored element more than compensate for the loss of the disfranchised whites?

We have a number of late reports from Rome of the bad health of the Pope. He has shown painful signs of breaking down within the last few months; and the affection of the leg, with which he has long been afflicted, has assumed a more threatening character than ever. During the last few years the Pope has been exceedingly active in the conduct of ecclesiastical affairs. The internal and external affairs of the Church have ceaselessly occupied his attention. His bitter quarrel with Italy, his bitter quarrel with Austria, the delicate state of his relations with France, and the distracted state of the Church in the greater part of the world, have not only tried his temper, but have called for the exercise of all his diplomatic skill and all his authoritative powers. He has, at the same time, been constantly busy with the internal economy and administration of the Church. Last year he had the grand celebration of St. Peter, attended by Catholic dignitaries from all parts of the world. Now he is preparing for the Ecumenical Council which is to be held in Rome next year, and which will undertake the settlement of all the great questions that agitate the heart of man at the present day. It is very doubtful, judging from late reports, whether the Pope will ever live to see the assemblage of the great Council which he has called.

According to Japanese authority, it is in the power of the United States to secure the triumph of either the Tycoon or the Mikado, in the civil war which has lately been raging in Japan, and which, it appears, has lately been renewed. Those in the interest of the Tycoon, who seem to be, beyond doubt, the representative of the Liberal Party, and the party favorable to foreign intercourse,

TELEGRAMS.

Distribution of Prizes to the English Volunteers.

The Successor to Prince Michael of Servia Confirmed.

Debate in the Corps Legislatif on the Mexican Bonds.

FRANCE.

Debate in the Corps Legislatif on the Mexican Bonds.

PARIS, Saturday, July 25.

The Corps Legislatif was engaged for a long time last evening in an exciting debate on the question of the Mexican bonds.

M. ROUHER in his speech denied that the collection of the Jecker bonds had any share in the cause of the Mexican war.

M. JULES FAVRE in his reply insisted that it was the main cause, as those creditors were the only ones who had received pay.

M. ROUHER replied that the French Government only protected the Jecker bonds in French hands. The bonds paid were paid by MAXIMILIAN. France prevented other payments.

M. FAVRE demanded the names of those who had received their pay.

SERVIA.

The Successor of Prince Michael Confirmed by the Sultan.

LONDON, Saturday, July 25.

Advices from Belgrade state that the Sultan of Turkey has confirmed the succession of MILAN to the sovereignty of Servia.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Encampment of Volunteers Broken Up—Award of Prizes.

LONDON, Saturday, July 25.

The grand annual encampment of volunteers at Wimbledon was brought to a close to-day. The prizes for skill in marksmanship were awarded by Lord NAPIER of Magdala, who also reviewed the volunteers. The Prince of Wales, Prince ALFRED and Mr. LONGFELLOW, the American poet, were among the distinguished persons present while immense crowds of the nobility and people generally were in attendance. Lord NAPIER was enthusiastically received and repeatedly cheered. About ten thousand men were in line of review, and presented a very fine appearance. The weather was clear and pleasant, but intensely hot.

The British Parliament.

LONDON, Saturday, July 25.

The attendance in the House of Commons to-day was very slight, as a dissolution of Parliament is expected next week.

GERMANY.

Minister Bancroft at Darmstadt.

DARMSTADT, Saturday, July 25.

Hon. GEO. BANCROFT, the American Minister, is here, urging the Grand Ducal Government to enter upon a naturalization treaty with the United States.

MEXICO.

Revolutionists Dispersed by Government Troops.

HAVANA, Saturday, July 25.

Advices from Mexico received to-day state that the insurrectionists, SEARAZECA and SILVA, had been routed by Gen. ESCOBEDO in Sierra and at Queretaro. The campaign against the revolutionists was active, and the Juarists have already occupied all important points.

The Juarez Government is nevertheless reported to be in a precarious situation.

PACIFIC COAST.

A Treaty of Peace with the Oregon Indians—Small Pox in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Friday, July 24.

The official report by Gen. CROOK of the council held with the Indians, at Camp Harney, in Oregon, has been received at the military headquarters in this city. The savages appeared to be satisfied with the promises made to them and agreed to return to their hunting grounds in the vicinity of Steele's Mountain, on the Malheur River, and establish their headquarters near Castle Rock Mountain, where they can be found when the Government desires to communicate with them. They will allow none of their people to interfere with the settlers, miners or travelers, and if molested by bad men they will immediately notify the military, who will furnish them protection. Property stolen by them is to be returned. Gen. CROOK says that while no doubt depredations will still be committed by roving bands, some degree of peace may now be expected.

The influence of "Weehawles," the chief of the tribe, extends over a vast tract of country. Some of his bands are near Fort Hall, Idaho; others are near the northern boundaries of the territory, and still others are in Nevada. Efforts are to be made to get the different bands together.

There is considerable excitement in San Francisco with regard to smallpox; one hundred and forty-six cases have been reported to the Health Officer since the 1st of June, forty-eight of which have occurred since the 17th of July.

The steamer *Otter*, from the North, arrived at Victoria, Vancouver's Island, July 23, bringing a portion of the stores of the United States steamer *Suwanee*, recently wrecked.

The mining news from Cariboo is encouraging.

The United States steamer *Jamestown* has gone out of commission and been laid up at Mare Island. The men have been paid off and the officers ordered to the East.

Flour is steady at $6 25@$7 50. Wheat, $1 85@$1 90 for good shipping grades. Legal tenders, 70¼.

The steamer *Golden Age* has arrived from Panama.

The Georgia Legislature—Political Disabilities.

ATLANTA, Ga., Saturday, July 25.

In the Senate to-day, Mr. CAWDER offered the following:

Whereas, Ex-Gov. BROWN, one of the ablest lawyers in the State of Georgia, as well as other persons distinguished for their knowledge of constitutional law held during the late election canvass that persons of color were not entitled to hold office under the existing Constitution; and

Whereas, Such persons hold seats as Senators on this floor; and

Whereas, Laws of vital importance to the people of Georgia are to be enacted by the General Assembly, the validity of which should not be made uncertain, because of participation in their enactment by persons not entitled under the Constitution to participate; therefore,

Resolved, That the Committee on Privileges and Elections be directed to inquire into the eligibility of several persons of color, holding seats as Senators, and report at the earliest day practicable.

Mr. HUNGERFORD, Radical, said: "There is a higher opinion than Gov. BROWN'S. A United States Senator has settled it, who holds a higher office than BROWN yet held. I mean Senator SUMNER, who, in a letter, said there is no reason why colored persons shall not hold office or anything else that any one else can hold under the Constitution of the United States. The passage of the fourteenth article settles that question forever in Georgia. The Constitution of this State proclaims that all persons born or naturalized, whose residences are here, are citizens of the State; that no law shall be made to abridge their privileges. Does it simply mean, may breathe and work, or are entitled to all privileges of American citizens? The time for color has passed." The resolution was defeated.

The Senate and House abolished Thursday, 23d inst., for the election of United States Senators and State officers.

Messrs. JOE BROWN and FOSTER BLODGETT are nominated candidates of the Republican Party. No choice has been made by Democrats.

Sculling Match Arranged Between Tyler and Ward.

WORCESTER, Mass., Saturday, July 25.

Arrangements were made in this city last evening for a match race, single scull wherries, between JOHN TYLER and JOSH WARD, for $1,000 a side, distance five miles, one turn, to take place on the 21st of August, at Springfield. The articles of agreement will be drawn up on Thursday next, at the *Clipper* Office in New-York. The match is made at TYLER'S request, and $100 forfeit money has been put up.

An Editor Cowhided in Massachusetts.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Saturday, July 25.

Mr. FRANK STERNS, one of the editors of the *Evening News* of this city, was cowhided in his office this afternoon by JOHN L. RICE, a butcher of this city. The cause of the assault was a personal paragraph in the *News* yesterday, reflecting on Mr. RICE'S army experience and love adventures. Mr. STERNS has commenced a suit against RICE, in which his damages are laid at $5,000.

A Flood in Pennsylvania.

ALLENTOWN, Penn., Saturday, July 25.

The Lehigh and Jordan Rivers rose suddenly at 2 o'clock A. M., and flowed about eight feet over low-water mark. A good deal of damage to property was done. Several loaded canal boats were carried below. Two bridges were washed away, and one man drowned by running over the dam in a canal boat.

Further Arrests of the Indiana Express Robbers.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Saturday, July 25.

The remainder of the party who attempted to rob Adams Express Company at Brownstown on the 10th inst., were arrested in Cole County, Illinois, yesterday. Their names are FRANK SPARKS, JOHN MOORE and HENRY JUALL.

Suicide at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Saturday, July 25.

HENRY ROESE, a well-known confectioner, drowned himself in the harbor opposite this city today. No cause is assigned for the suicide. He was alone in a small boat.

Destructive Fire in Chardon, Ohio.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Saturday, July 25.

The entire business portion of the village of Chardon, Granger County, was burned this morning, including the Court-house. The fire is supposed to be the work of incendiaries. The loss is not known.

The University Base Ball Match—Victory for the Harvards.

WORCESTER, Mass., Saturday, July 25.

The base ball match between the University nines of Harvard and Yale, this afternoon, resulted in a victory for the Harvards. The score was 25 to 17.

THE MARYLAND FLOOD.

A Terrible Overflow in Baltimore and Vicinity—Factories, Mills and Dwelling Houses Swept Away—Many Lives Lost.

From the Baltimore Sun, July 25.

Our city was yesterday visited with one of the most appalling and destructive calamities that has overtaken it since 1837. The rain poured down in torrents from early in the morning, and about midday the water in Jones' Falls—that delectable stream which passes directly through the city—rose suddenly nearly twenty feet, and poured into the streets, at one time covering a space of ground on the west side of the falls, extending westwardly to the intersection of Lexington and Calvert streets, thence northerly at the Calvert station, the interior of which was converted into a large lake. On Holliday-street the water flowed from Monument to Baltimore-street, thence running around the corner of Holliday into Baltimore, flowed into Gay, where the stream extended southwardly to Lombard, and thence, by various channels, to the docks. On the east side of the fall's the water extended along Front and Buren streets, overflowing the cellars, including the basement of St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, but doing no other material damage there. All communication between the eastern and western sections of the city was cut off for the time, except by the Eager-street bridge, at a high point on the north, it being too dangerous to attempt to cross the torrents in boats.

THE CITY BRIDGES.

The small wooden bridge at Charles-street-avenue was the first within the city limits to give way, and sweeping down, with other debris from above, passed under the lofty Belvidere and Eager-street bridges, the latter being a stone arch, and reaching thence the iron bridge at Madison-street, struck it, causing that bridge to give way, and soon after the bridges at Monument, Centre, Bath, Hillen and Fayette streets making seven bridges in all in the city, swept away. Gay-street bridge was sprung, but stands, as do also Baltimore, Lombard and Pratt-street bridges, though they were overflown. The railing of Gay-street bridge is swept off.

DAMAGE TO FACTORIES, &C.

The manufactories, stores and dwellings on the line of Jones' Falls all suffered more or less damage. On the west side of the Falls the manufactory of the Pearl Hominy Company was damaged to about $2,000. The tannery establishment of Messrs. APPOLD & SONS was injured by an overflow of the vats and loss of stock swept away. Loss not ascertained, probably $10,000. J. H. HERALD & Co.'s tannery was damaged, it is supposed, about $20,000, the vats being overflowed and the office and parts of another building swept away.

Messrs. DENMEAD & Sons had the outer walls of one of their machine shops washed away, and lost machinery, tools and stock to the amount of $5,000. Messrs. BARFIELD & GREGG, tanners, had their vats overflowed and a building carried away. Loss not ascertained, probably about $20,000. Messrs. SMITH and CURLETT, soap and candle manufacturers, suffered a heavy loss from the destruction of their stock by water and from damage to their machinery. Messrs. PARLETT & MULLHOFER, carriage dealers, corner of North and Saratoga streets, lost about $2,000. Mr. PARLETT is entitled to much credit for his exertions in saving the lives of several women and children. He also saved several valuable horses.

The Monumental Mills, on North-street, owned by Messrs. H. M. WARFIELD & Co., suffered severely. The dam, race, head-gate, &c., were carried away, and much valuable machinery damaged by the water and mud. The water was thirty feet deep in the building, being up to the burr floor. The damage will amount to a considerable sum, besides loss of time at one of the busiest seasons of the year. With their accustomed energy, Messrs. WARFIELD, as soon as the water subsided last evening, had a large force of workmen engaged in clearing away the debris, and in the shortest time possible will have their mill again in operation.

The dwelling of Dr. J. MCWILLIAMS, on the east side of Jones' Falls, on Fayette-street, a three-story house, was washed away, nothing but the east wall being left standing. The family of the doctor had fortunately been removed previous to the falling of the wall. Loss estimated at about $3,000.

The Baltimore Special Dispensary, No. 73 North-street, was filled with water up to within two feet of the ceiling. The apothecary shop is entirely destroyed, the loss being not less than $400.

The foundation of the large building on the corner of Front and Plowman streets, occupied by Messrs. BENTLY, LARRABEE & Co., as an iron foundry, gave way, and the front and west walls fell with a tremendous crash. Fortunately the workmen had left the premises, and no one was injured. The place was entirely submerged with water. The loss is very heavy.

The soap and candle manufactory of Messrs. ARMSTRONG & Co., on Concord-street, was submerged to the depth of about ten feet. The building was but slightly injured, but the loss in stock and machinery, is large.

The extensive sugar refinery of Messrs. WOODS, WEEKS & Co., corner of Concord and Lombard streets, the rear wall being on Jones' Falls, appeared to be in a precarious condition, with floating debris piled against it, and a large amount of valuable machinery rendered worthless for the time being. There was also a considerable stock of sugar on the lower floor, which was either washed away or destroyed. The loss is variously estimated at from $25,000 to $30,000.

A large amount of sugar and molasses lying on the docks at the foot of Frederick and Gay streets, was washed away and destroyed, involving a heavy loss. The sugar and molasses was the property of several importers, and it is impossible to estimate the loss. The loss of Messrs. FISHER BROTHERS is set down at $10,000. Messrs. KIRKLAND, CHASE & Co. lost but little.

The heads of SMITH'S, SPEAR'S and DUGAN'S wharves were washed away clear up the railway track on Pratt-street, and in one or two cases the railway track was injured. It being impossible to pass the trains over it last evening, the passengers were transferred to other cars, and thus the through travel was uninterrupted.

The various lumber dealers on both sides of Jones' Falls, from Pratt-street Bridge to the basin, lost heavily, large quantities of lumber, shingles, staves, &c., being washed away. Some of the lumber yards were left with scarcely any stock.

Merrill Manufacturing Company's dam at Belvidere Bridge is partly destroyed.

The water extended through Holliday-street to the corner of Fayette, entirely submerging all the houses from Monument-street, five or six squares to that point. The office of the Police Marshal, the Police Station-house and all places of business were only accessible by boats, a number of which were brought from South Baltimore on drays. The Holliday-street Theatre had ten feet of water in the parquette, the basement being filled. Mr. FORD estimates his loss at not less than $2,000. The extensive excavation opposite, for the basement of the new City Hall, was also filled. The Central Police Station was inaccessible last night, and by order of Marshal FARLOW the business of the district was transacted at the Marshal's office. All the residents on this street lost more or less, and it will require weeks to remove the water and dirt from yards and cellars. The water rose so rapidly and unexpectedly that many persons employed in the lower stories made narrow escapes with their lives. At the copper foundry of Mr. JOSHUA REGESTER the workmen had a very narrow escape. Mr. SAMUEL REGESTER sank exhausted three times before he was rescued from the building. Mr. REGESTER'S loss is very considerable, as is also that of Messrs. EMRICH & FLYNN, machinists, adjoining.

CAUSE OF THE OVERFLOW.

The suddenness of the overflow was for some time a mystery in the city, as although the fall of rain was excessive it would by no means account for it. The cause of this, however, we have since learned to be as follows: About seven miles above the city the line of the Northern Central Railway passes by Lake Roland. At this point an arm of the lake extends for some distance east of the road, connecting with the main portion by a large culvert passing under the road bed. When the storm was at its height the water in this arm was observed to rise with great rapidity, covering all the grounds around its sides, and the culvert was evidently either too small to carry off the great volume or was obstructed from some accidental cause.

About 12 M. the water commenced to run over the bank of the roadway, forcing in the lines of rails toward Lake Roland, forming of them a regularly inclined line toward the lake, and then emptying, with a fall of some twenty feet, into the lake itself. This abrasion, once commenced, increased faster and faster, and so great was the volume of water emptied into Lake Roland that the water of the lake was elevated until it was forced over the main dam to a height of several feet. From thence this extraordinary volume of water passed on to the city, carrying away all obstacles to its progress, and, doubtless, causing the sudden overflow and its disastrous consequences herein recorded. All the bridges between the lake and the city are stated to have been carried away. Above the lake several small bridges were carried away, and three of them were at one time to be seen floating in the lake, with vast quantities of fence rails, trees, and other articles brought down by the flood. The damage in this section is very great, and the crops of oats and corn are totally ruined wherever the water could reach them.

THE GENERAL LOSS.

The loss of property, public and private, including general damages within the area of the flood, will probably amount to several millions of dollars. The loss of life, so far as ascertained, is confined to four persons. Had the flood happened at night, as was the case at a former great freshet in 1837, the destruction of human life must have been largely increased. On that occasion some twenty lives were lost. It is conceded that the flood of yesterday was of greater extent than any which has occurred in Jones' Falls, not excepting the one of 1817, remembered by the oldest inhabitants.

Notwithstanding the great height at which the water had been, it subsided mostly before night, and Baltimore and Pratt-street bridges became passable. The pavements were found washed up in various places, and mud lay thick where the water had been.

A MAN SWEPT DOWN THE FALLS.

Whilst the flood was at its height, the spectators of the fearful scene on the lower portion of the falls were horrified at beholding a man in the middle of the mad watercourse struggling bravely for his life. Whilst evidently fully aware of his awful peril, he was yet showing great presence of mind and a cautiousness that seemed to warrant the hope that he must surely be saved. On he sped, striking out bravely with his hands, diving, and now and then avoiding obstructions and to clear the timbers of the bridges as he neared them. He passed in this way Lomoard-street bridge, Pratt-street bridge and the bridges south of that seemingly in safety, until the current suddenly dashed the poor fellow headforemost against a small tugboat, when he sunk and was lost.

A RIDE OF SEVEN MILES ON A LOG.

During the morning two young men, JAMES and GEORGE BRIDEN, brothers, and a young man named HAWKS, all of them employed upon one of the farms of ROSS WINANS, Esq., went out to an island in the Patapsco, about six miles from the city, for the purpose of securely fastening a small steamer belonging to Mr. WINANS, and finding the water rapidly gaining upon them they doubted their ability to return to the mainland and sought refuge in a large sycamore tree on the island. Here the water rapidly rose upon them and they were continually beset by floating timber and *débris* from above, but they fought this off as best they could until it came with such force as to sweep the tree up by its roots, and the three unfortunate young men were scattered upon the rushing waters. HAWKS was thrown upon a higher point upon the island, and at last accounts was still there, and Mr. WINANS had ordered a sig to be sent to his relief. GEORGE BRIDEN was not seen again after the fall of the tree, but his brother JAMES was so fortunate as to get astride a large piece of timber, upon which he was hurried down the torrent, beset on every side by floating trees and lumber. In this singular position he floated to the Long Bridge, at the foot of Light-street, and as the log upon which he rode passed under the bridge, he caught hold of the structure and climbed upon it, bruised and bleeding on every part of his body. He fell into the hands of kind friends, and as soon as his situation became known, the carriage of Mr. WINANS was furnished for transportation to his home. During the perilous passage of seven miles he was severely bruised and cut by the *debris* which was floating down the river, pieces of which were continually striking him.

A RAILROAD CAR IN THE FLOOD.

About one o'clock, city passenger car No. 14, JOHN PLUMMER, conductor, and WM. BLOODGOOD, driver, in passing from Gay-street bridge, was caught by the flood when opposite Harrison-street. The body was lifted by the force of the current from the track, and carried rapidly down Harrison-street, until it reached the corner of Fayette, where it lodged against the restaurant of Mr. JOHN ENGLISH. The driver managed to loosen his team and the horses were saved. There was a lady and two gentlemen in the car at the time; the former was rescued by means of a rope thrown to her as the car swept down the street; the male passengers were rescued by a lady in the house against which the car lodged, she helping them out from the second story window.

BOATING ON THE INUNDATED STREETS.

Numerous boats were promptly ordered by the police board, most of which were obtained from the wharves, and launched at the Holliday-street Theatre. Crews of police, with experienced boatmen, were sent through Calvert, North, Holliday and other streets, for the purpose of removing families and furniture. Many people refused the proffered aid, preferring to guard their property. In the neighborhood of North, Bath and Davis streets, thieves were busy plying their trade. All the ordinary rules of daily life were forgotten. Men and women, black and white, revelled in semi-nudity, catching the waifs and contrays borne down by the tide. Barrels of flour and whisky, articles of household furniture, and all other imaginable floating stuff, was captured, and either at once secreted or made fast to the fronts of houses.

IN THE COUNTRY.

All along the whole length of Jones' Falls, for miles beyond the city, immense destruction has ensued. All the bridges, commencing with that at the first toll-gate on the Falls Turnpike (nearest the city,) extending up the stream to the Relay or Swann Lake, are gone, while factories, mills and their dams, in many instances, have experienced great damage, some dams being entirely washed away. Timanus dam, at Rock Mill, the dam at Mount Vernon Factory, the dam at the Clipper Cotton Mills and the dam at the Woodberry Cotton Mills are all gone. The old Woodberry Factory, and the Park Mills at the same point, sustained much damage, the lower floors of both, where were the engines and machinery, being overflowed, while the gasometer was floated off and the race washed out. The Druid Mill, at the same place, was not injured, but a large amount of coal and some material outside was washed away. The machine shops of POOLE & HUNT are situated at Woodberry also, but their only loss was of coal, lumber and wood. At the Clipper Factory the water was up to the second floor, and many hands in the building had to be taken out in boats. The machinery and goods were of course much injured, and a lot of building materials carried away. At Mt. Washington, further up, and about six miles from this city, the mill was inundated above the second floor, and houses were swept off and cattle, horses and hogs came floating down. The Woodberry, Clipper and Park Cotton Mills belong to WM. E. HOOPER & SON, of this city, and the Druid Mill to H. N. GAMBRILL, SONS & Co. At the Mount Vernon Cotton Mills, belonging to the Mount Vernon Company, the lower floor was overflowed and the machinery thus injured. The Falls turnpike is largely a wreck, and must be impassable for some time by carriages, the banks at points being washed down. The houses along it for the two miles and a half as far as Mount Vernon, were all more or less injured, the water in many reaching the second story. All the quarries along the Falls were filled with water.

THE FLOOD AT ELLICOTT CITY.

The rain fell in such vast torrents that the rise in the Patapsco was five feet in ten minutes. The rain continued incessantly until about 10:30 o'clock, but the flood began its destruction about 9:30 o'clock. It is supposed that the damage done to property in this city will amount to at least $1,000,000, but the most distressing feature of the visitation was the loss of about fifty lives. Upward of twenty-eight houses were swept away, leaving scarce a vestige behind. As nearly as can be ascertained, with the flood and destruction still on every hand, the following losses and casualties have taken place:

GAMBRILL'S lower Patapsco flour mill has been entirely swept away, and with it two men, one named WM. STEEL and the other —— SNYDER. Mr. STEEL was afterward seen clinging to a log, and it is said was saved. GAMBRILL'S upper mill has been partially destroyed. The extensive granite cotton-mill of BENJ. DENFORD, which is said to have cost $160,000, is a total ruin. In it Mr. MCCAULEY, a night watchman, lost his life. GRAY'S large granite cotton factory has been considerably damaged. The entire row of houses between the turnpike bridge and the Patapsco Mills are all swept away. Dr. T. B. OWINGS' new house was forced by the water across the alley which divides it from Palmer's-row, and his wife and six children climbed to the roof of Mr. WM. H. FOUNTAIN'S dwelling, there only to await destruction. In a few minutes the flood carried off the house of Mr. FOUNTAIN, himself, wife and daughter, the wife and six children of Dr. OWINGS, who had there sought protection, and four colored servants. Mr. WM. PARTRIDGE, a mechanic, 60 years old, with his wife and grand-daughter, are lost. Among others whom the cruel waters have carried away with their houses are Mr. WILLIAM PATTERSON, wife and son; Mrs. FARMER and her two grand-children, FANNIE and EMMA DUVALL; WILLIAM REESE, a wheelwright, wife, son and daughter, Dr. OWINGS was on the opposite side of the river after his house had gone, was told his family was in the sujoining one, and, standing there, saw it too driven to destruction, unable to give the least assistance. He has only two children left, who were away from home. The body of a lady was rescued from the water at Ilchester. She was not quite dead, and every effort was made to revive her, but very little hopes of her recovery were entertained. The large railroad bridge at Ilchester is an entire wreck; in fact, all the bridges over the Patapsco as far down as the Relay House are destroyed. The Avalon Nail and Iron Works, near the Relay House, have been swept away. No lives are supposed to have been lost. The Union Company Cotton Mill, half a mile above Ellicott City, is said to have been very badly damaged and much cotton lost. Tiber Creek, which has been generally very high in time of a flood, was on this occasion not much swollen.

Embezzlement by an Army Officer in Virginia.

From the Richmond Whig, July 24.

The following telegram, sent yesterday to Gens. THOMAS, GILLEM, CANBY and BUCHANAN, explains itself. It was dated Headquarters First Military District, and signed after the usual military formula:

Lieut. WM. S. MACKEY, Twenty-ninth Infantry, deserted from Lynchburg, Va., Saturday, 18th inst., having obtained a considerable amount of money by fraud. He went via Chattanooga, probably intending to leave the country by the South or West. He carried with him a russet-colored valise marked W. S. MONROE, and may be traveling under that name.

Please issue such orders as may cause his arrest.

The decamping officer is an Englishman by birth, and about 35 or 36 years old. He was promoted from the ranks, and has heretofore been regarded as not only an intelligent, but highly efficient officer. Some time since he married a lady of Richmond.

NOVEL PROSECUTION OF A STREET CAR CONDUCTOR.—WM. B. TAYLOR, a conductor on the Media Railroad, had a hearing before Alderman JONES, yesterday, charged with extorting money from a passenger under threats to put him off the train. The prosecutor was Mr. A. H. MERSHON, who having occasion in the prosecution of his business to send workmen into the country on the line of the Media Railroad, purchased what are known as "Mechanics' tickets," issued at a reduced rate of fare, one of which he offered to the conductor for himself. It was refused on the ground that the passenger was too well dressed for a mechanic, and he was compelled to pay the fare to save himself from being ejected from the train. The conductor was bound over for trial.—*Philadelphia Ledger, July 23.*

POLITICAL ITEMS.

The Dover (N. H.) *Gazette*, a Democratic organ, has the following handsome notice of Gen. JOSEPH C. ABBOTT, just elected a Republican Senator from North Carolina: "An acquaintance begun twelve years ago has ripened into a friendship which enables the publisher of the *Gazette* to rise above his partisanship and congratulate the people of North Carolina on being represented in the United States Senate by so generous and true-hearted a gentleman. We feel that we can assure them that, as a Senator, he will take no narrow view of their wants, but will serve all faithfully and alike."

A leading Democrat of Port Jervis, in a note to the editor of the *Union*, says: "I can't go Secession and Copperheadism as embodied in the nominations of the Democrats. I don't see it. I believe the best blood of this country was shed in putting down the most wicked and infernal of all rebellions. We must stick to our principles, (all good Democrats and Republicans alike,) and stand by the old flag, and tread under our feet the flag of secession and repudiation unfuried and borne by HORATIO SEYMOUR. I tell you we must whip them again, and we will do it."

The Hempstead (Long Island) *Inquirer*, of this week, has the following item: "Chief Justice CHASE visited Flushing last week. It is said he takes a deep interest in the success of the Democratic ticket, and that ere many days a letter from him to that effect will be given the public."

At the Democratic Congressional Convention of the First District of Indiana, held at Evansville on Thursday, Mr. E. NIBLACK, the present member, was renominated as a candidate for Congress. Candidates are now nominated in all the districts of the State.

The Kentucky State election will take place on Monday, Aug. 3. The Democratic candidate for Governor is JOHN W. STEVENSON, the present incumbent. The Republican candidate is R. T. BAKER. Of course there are ex-rebel soldiers enough in the State to elect the former by a large majority.

The Chairman of the Pennsylvania Democratic State Central Committee has issued a new address to the party in that State. It is a frantic appeal to them to organize and work, and differs from the first in mentioning Gen. BLAIR'S name.

JOHN A SANFORD yielded up his office as Attorney-General with a protest, and a regret that his "resistance was confined *merely* to a protest." He was persuaded to obey Gen. MEADE'S order "by the cogent logic of Federal bayonets."

The New-Orleans *Picayune* predicts that the two United States Senators from Louisiana will be found pursuing a conservative course.

The Frederick (Md.) *Union* contains a communication strongly urging Col. WILLIAM P. MAULSBY, of Frederick, for Congress.

JOSEPH H. BRADLEY, Esq., is proposed as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Fifth District of Maryland.

Hon. E. MOORE, of Athens, has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Fifteenth District of Ohio.

The Montgomery (Ala.) *Mail* publishes the proceedings of the General Assembly of that State under the head "Congressional Legislature."

VALLANDIGHAM will shortly make his first speech of the campaign at Dayton, Ohio.

Gen. W. T. WARD, of Kentucky, has written a letter in favor of the Democratic nominations.

AMUSEMENTS.

Miscellaneous Dramatic Notes.

The theatres had a good week of business since Monday. All that is needed is a few more cool evenings to make up the losses sustained in the heated term.

Mr. and Mrs. WATKINS have postponed their engagement at the Broadway Theatre for a week, and "A Flash of Lightning" is to be acted six nights longer.

Mr. GRAU is rapidly recovering from a painful fall he had last week in overlooking the repairs at the French Theatre.

Those who may be interested in knowing where their Winter theatrical favorites have bestowed themselves may be pleased to read the following list:

At Long Branch—Mr. Lester Wallack, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wallack, Sig. Brignoli, Mr. and Mrs. Chanfrau, J. H. and Mary McVicker, Edwin Booth, Edwin Adams, S. C. Campbell and J. W. Collier.

Coney Island—Mr. and Mrs. W. Wheatley.

Paradise Valley, Penn.—Joseph Jefferson, Mr. and Mrs. John Sefton, Caroline Richings and Peter Richings, Barton Hill.

Bath, L. I.—Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams and Mr. J. Grau.

Mr. W. Stuart is at New-London; John Owens, on his farm in Maryland; De Walden, in Brattleboro, Vt.; Edwin Forrest, at his home in Philadelphia. The Worrell Sisters, at Great Neck, Long Island. Billy Birch has gone to his relatives' residence on a farm near Utica. David Wambold, on the White Mountains. Charley Backus is in Canada, teaching the Kanucks. Lotta will remain at her residence in Twenty-second-street, this City, hard at work learning to play the snare drum, and studying two or three new pieces; Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Conway, Viola Crocker, J. B. Booth, Agnes Perry, Joseph Proctor and John Gilbert, are at Manchester, Mass., a beautiful sea-side retreat near Boston; Marietta Ravel is in South Hanson, Mass.; Betty Rigl and her sister are at Dobbs' Ferry, on the Hudson; Alice Kingsbury is in Cincinnati; Marie Zoe and Ben Yates are on their farm at Hempstead, Long Island; Mrs. Jean Lander is at her residence near Lynn, Mass.; Josie Orton is at Cape May; Laura Keene is taking her rest at her residence in New-Bedford, Mass.

Mrs. GLADSTANE was at Keyport last week.

Mr. and Mrs. GOMMERSAL sailed for Europe last Wednesday, intending to return in the Fall to this country.

The gross returns of the City places of amusement for the month of June were as follows:

Olympic	$25,676	Worrell Sisters	$9,196
Wallack's	25,775	Old Bowery	8,727
Broadway	13,223	Pike's Opera House	
Theatre Comique	3,675		Not open.
Tony Pastor's	6,562	French Theatre	Not open.
Niblo's	19,120	Academy of Music	
N. Y. Circus (traveling)	25 552		Not open.

The Newark Opera House is being refreshed, and is to have a new set of scenery.

Theatricals are dead in Cincinnati.

No theatre is open in Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Louisville, Cleveland or New-Orleans.

It is said of HANDE'S new opera house, in Cincinnati, of which much was hoped when the cornerstone was laid, that it might pass for a respectable ruin, half erected as it is, but that the line of scaffolding shows that it is a lack of money, and not the ravages of time which troubles it. It is doubtful whether the building will ever be completed as a temple of the muses, although it is half up, and the location is splendid. Several times has it been sold by the Sheriff, but the purchasers are unable to come to time with the "needful," and the inchoate theatre looks as quiet and unprogressive as a village street.

The Buffalo Theatre is to open for the Fall season on Tuesday the 28th, under the management of J. H. & HENRY L. MEECH, with the following company: Mr. J. F. Wheelock, Mr. W. H. Wilder, Mr. B. G. Rogers, Mr. E. L. Mortimer, Mr. W. B. Griffith, Mr. John Collins, Mr. F. H. Cottin, Mr. W. J. Hurly, Mr. H. A. Hooker, Mr. Geo. Smith, Mr. Alf. Heron, Mr. G. B. Haynes, Mr. J. C. Hurst, Mr. E. F. Harris, Mr. R. E. Colman, Mr. J. Patterson, Miss H. E. Bailey, Miss L. Cavender, Mrs. H. A. Perry, Mrs. C. P. Salisbury, Miss A. Chambers, Miss E. Salisbury, Miss E. Ellerton, Miss H. Hastings, Miss Julia Price, Miss L. Ferguson, Miss M. Goodwin, Miss Minnie White, Miss J. Gardiner, Miss Rose Milson, Mr. Charles Smith.

In Boston the alterations that are to change the Continental Theatre to "Willard's" are rapidly progressing. A separate entrance and a flight of stairs to the gallery has been constructed. A retiring room for ladies is to be handsomely fitted and furnished. The old chandelier has been replaced by an improved light from the dome; new chairs are being made for the parquet, which will also be newly carpeted; the proscenium is to be improved and ornamented, and the whole auditorium repainted and decorated, with many minor improvements, which, though not apparent to the inexperienced eye, will add largely to the convenience and appearance of the house. A new drop is to be painted, and the theatre is undergoing a thorough renovation behind as well as front of the curtain. The dressing rooms are to be refitted, carpeted, &c., and the artists of the theatre are busily engaged in stocking it with new scenery.

"Humpty Dumpty," at the Olympic, is called "Fox's great hygenic triumph," and the quotation from *Proverbs*: "Laughter is medicine for the heart," is affixed to the bills to support the declaration.

Foreign Dramatic Items.

Mr. JAMES ANDERSON has returned to England, from Australia, and is playing at the Haymarket Theatre.

Mr. BOURCICAULT'S "Foul Play" is said to be a comparative failure in London, and is to be withdrawn in favor of a new comedy, by HENRY J. BYRON, called "John Denman's Debt."

A son of BUCKSTONE, the comedian, is to *débût* at the Haymarket Theatre for his father's next benefit.

Miss KATE TERRY (Mrs. ARTHUR J. LEWIS,) is the happy mother of a newly-arrived daughter.

A dramatization of "The Fortunes of Nigel" is to open the season at Drury Lane, Sept. 6.

The *Court Journal* states that "three popular English burlesque writers have recently been presented with twins by their loving wives. This triple-double coincidence has created much sympathy and amusement in the literary world, and it has been suggested that, as a souvenir of the event, the three "wags" should join in the production of an *apropos* burlesque, taking as a title *Ailes Bébés*, or the *Pas de Deux*. It will be seen that burlesque writing is not all profit and that it has its dangers.

The exorbitant terms paid to the opera singers in London for private concerts have resulted in an increased number of amateur *soirées musicales*. £100 and £150 for a prima donna, and £50 for a contralto singer, are terms previously unheard of by the greatest Italian singers of the present century.

At some of the theatres of Babylon-on-the-Seine it is customary to reverse the ordinary relations between manager and actress; so that the former, instead of paying salaries to certain ladies of his company, levies a periodical sum upon them for the privilege of walking his boards. The other day a charming creature burst out of the managerial room in a towering rage, crying, "I never heard of such a thing; I won't stop in such a hole a day longer!" "What is the matter?" asked a sympathizing friend. "Matter? Why, listen, and judge for yourself. My director has had the consummate impudence to want to rise my salary."

Christina Nilsson.

CHRISTINA NILSSON, the young Swedish cantatrice, who will visit the United States next Fall, and whom many excellent musical critics have unhesitatingly pronounced fully equal to JENNY LIND, is of very humble descent, and M. MAHALIN draws in his spicy work, *Les Jolies Actrices de Paris*, the following interesting sketch of her past life, which was translated for the Cincinnati *Commercial*:

"It is snowing. The skies, all black as they are with night and cold, commence turning gray in the east. After awhile the sun rises in the mist. A vague bluish light seems to descend with the snowflakes. Here and there pines and birches covered with icicles, tremble and moan in the wind. In a sort of ravine are to be seen a few wretched cabins; from the snow-clad roofs, made of bark, ascend blue clouds of smoke; those who look out of the low windows of these cabins, behold a flock of ravens on the dazzling white plain.

We are far from Paris, fifty leagues from Stockholm, in a miserable village of the province of Smaland.

Let us enter one of these hovels, which seem to have been made rather for wild boars than for men.

The poor people here live in the same room with their cattle. A miserable stove emits painful sounds, in the midst of the floor. On the ground, in a motley group, lie goats, sheep and children, stretching their necks wistfully toward the kettle on the hearth. These children are dressed in rags. Under a window in the roof sits the mother spinning. The father, smoking a pipe, sits in a corner of the room. Every now and then are heard from without the merry sounds of jingling sleigh-bells, or the dull noise of a horse galloping past, a sleigh darts past with lightning speed. In the same manner there appears and disappears a fur-cap, fur-cloak, a fur-jacket; then the father's voice drowns the noise of the spinning-wheel, the seething kettle on the hearth, and the hissing green wood in the stove.

'CHRISTINA!'

From the group of the children there emerges the shapely head of a very pretty girl, surrounded by a crown of straw-colored, soft and silky hair.

'CHRISTINA, take your violin and go to the house!'

In this manner CHRISTINA NILSSON entered upon her career as an artiste. What a contrast between the highway, on which she once, when a little girl, played the violin, and the magnificent *salon* in which an enthusiastic audience now lavishes applause on the great cantatrice! And yet, not more than ten years have elapsed since her *debut*.

Ten years ago a distinguished Swedish gentleman ascended that high, heard the little peasant girl play the violin, caused her to conduct him to her father, and said to him: 'NILSSON, I want to make you an offer. Your daughter is a talented child. Intrust her to me, and I am sure I can make a great artiste of her.'

'Old NILSSON,' a sharp and clear-headed peasant, knew full well that his daughter possessed extraordinary musical talents; and inasmuch as the aristocratic stranger gave him several gold pieces, and promised to send him more money from time to time he did not hesitate long; and little CHRISTINA, after b

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JULY 25, 1868.

$5,000	U. S. 6s, '81, R	115⅛	
40,000	U. S. 6s, 5-20s, R, '62	110	
30,650	U.S.6s, 5-20s, C., '64	111⅜	
27,000	U. S. 6s, 5-20s, C. '65	112⅜	
15,000	U. S. 5-20s, C., '65, New	109⅛	
10,000	5-20s, C. '67	108⅜	
5,000	Brook. 6s, W. L.	94½	
11,000	Tenn. St. 6s, x-c	68	
5,000	do 2d call	67⅜	
26,000	Tenn. 6s, new	67	
35,000	do	67⅜	
10,000	do 810	67	
50,000	do	67⅛	
10,000	do 810	67⅜	
2,000	do 30 call	66⅜	
10,000	N. Car. 6s, x-c. bet. call	72⅜	
20,000	do	72⅝	
12,000	do	73	
3,000	N. Car. 6s, new, bet. call	72⅝	
10,000	do 2d call	72⅜	
1,000	do	72⅜	
4,000	M. 6s, H. & St. J. issue, bet. call	91½	
1,000	N. Y. St. 7s, Btr. Loan R	108⅞	
5,000	do	108¾	
4,000	Brook. 6s Park L.	94	
1,000	N.Y. Cen. 6s, '83	97	
500	do	96	
1,000	Gt. W. 2d M	77⅝	
10,000	Mil. & St. P. 1st M	92	
3,000	Mor. & Es. 1st M bet. call	100	
1,000	O. & M. 1st M.	96	
5,000	C. & Pitts. 4th M	77	
20	Ocean Bank	109	
50	do	108	
20	Fourth N. Bk	105	

SECOND BOARD.

$15,000	U S. 6s, '81, R	115⅛	
13,000	do	115⅜	
12,500	do	115⅜	
25,000	5-20s, C. '64	111⅜	
65,000	5-20s, C. '65	112⅜	
1,100	U.S. 6s, 5-20s, C., small	114⅛	
12,000	do	114⅜	
5	Met. Bank	137	
20	do	136	
100	Canton Co	b30	47⅝
108	Del. & Hud. C.		131
1300	Wells-Fargo Ex		27⅝
160	do	s60	27⅞
160	do		27⅝
50	do		27⅞
100	U. S Ex		47
200	N. Y. Cen. R		134⅜
200	do	s30	134⅝
200	do		134⅜
10	Erie R		69
200	do	b30	69⅜
300	do		69⅝
100	Bost., Hart. & E		17⅛
100	do 2d call		17⅜
300	Reading R		95
200	do	b3	95⅛
100	do	b3	89⅜
100	do	s30	89
100	Chi. S. & P.		107⅜
200	do		107⅝
100	do	b10	107⅛
100	do	s10	107⅜
100	Chic. & N. W. R		85⅜

OPEN BOARD—10 A. M.

$10,000	Tenn. 6s, new	68⅛	
10,000	do	68⅞	
100	Wells-Fargo Ex	27⅛	
800	do	27⅜	
200	do	27⅝	
100	Mer. U. Ex	24¼	
100	Quicksilver	2⅛	
100	U. S. Ex. Co	47⅜	
100	Adams Ex	73	
100	N. Y. Cent	134⅜	
800	Erie R	69⅜	
200	do	69⅛	
100	do	69⅜	
200	Reading R	95⅜	
500	Tol. W. & W	84	
100	Mil. & St. P	16	
100	do	16	
100	do	b10	
100	do	16⅜	
100	Pt., Ft. W. & C	110¼	
100	Ohio & M. R	b3	30⅜
100	do		30⅝
100	Mich. So. & N. I		92
100	do	b5	91⅞
100	do		91⅝
100	Clev. & P		88⅜
100	do		88⅛
100	do		88¼
100	do	c	88⅜
100	do		88⅝
100	Chi. S. & P.		107⅜
100	do		107¾
100	do	b10	107⅛
100	Chic. & N. W. R		85⅜

OPEN BOARD—1 P. M.

$10,000	Tenn. 6s, new	68⅛	
20,000	do	68¼	
100	Wells-Fargo Ex	27⅛	
1,000	Mer. U. Ex	24⅝	
100	do	24⅝	
100	do	24⅝	
100	Pacific Mail	10⅜	
100	do	83	
100	do	c	
100	West. U. Tel	c	
100	Quicksilver	2⅛	
200	N. Y. Cent	134⅜	
300	Erie R	c	
100	do	69⅛	
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FINANCIAL.

Fisk & Hatch

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

No. 5 Nassau-street,

BUY AND SELL AT MARKET RATES, ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

UNITED STATES SECURITIES,

and give especial attention to the conversion of

SEVEN-THIRTY NOTES

INTO THE

NEW FIVE-TWENTY BONDS OF 1865 AND 1867.

Holders of the Sixes of 1861, and Five-twenty Bonds of 1862, and May 1, 1865, may now realize a liberal difference by exchanging them for the new 5-20s of 1865-7. We are prepared to make these exchanges upon the most favorable terms.

Deposits received and collections made.

FISK & HATCH. No. 5 Nassau-st.

BANKING HOUSE OF

HENRY CLEWS & CO.,

NO. 32 WALL-ST., N. Y.

Four per cent. interest allowed on all daily balances. Persons keep Currency or Coin accounts with us may deposit and draw without notice.

Certificates of deposit issued bearing interest at market rate.

Collections made everywhere promptly.

United States Securities and Gold bought and sold.

State, City and other Corporate Loans negotiated.

Our business conducted the same as that of a bank.

FRANK & GANS,

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

We buy and sell all issues of Government Securities at full market rates.

Banks, Bankers and other holders OF SIXES OF 1881, ACT MARCH 3, 1863, can now realize a liberal difference in exchanging the same against those of the previous acts of Congress.

Particulars at our office, No. 14 Wall-street, New-York.

Inquiries by letter or telegraph promptly replied to.

FRANK & GANS, No. 14 Wall-st.

MANNING & DE FOREST,

NO. 19 WALL-ST.,

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN SOUTHERN STATE AND RAILROAD SECURITIES,

Offer for sale Alabama Five and Eight per cent. Bonds, Louisiana State and Levee Sixes, Georgia Sixes and Sevens, and South Carolina Sixes.

DREXEL, WINTHROP & CO.,

No. 18 Wall St.,

ISSUE LETTERS OF CREDIT FOR TRAVELERS, AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.

EXCHANGE ON PARIS AT SIGHT AND SIXTY DAYS.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,

AMERICAN BANKERS, No. 7 Rue Scribe, PARIS, and No. 8 Wall-st., New-York,

Issue circular letters of credit to travelers in all parts of Europe, &c., &c.

Also, commercial credits.

BOWLES BROTHERS & CO.,

BANKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, NO. 12 RUE DE LA PAIX, PARIS,

Make advances on American securities and cash coupons on demand. Bills on the United States or England bought and sold. Circular credits cashed.

Letters for Americans in Europe addressed to our care will be promptly delivered or forwarded.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS FOR USE IN THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD.

TEN PER CENT. COUPON BONDS,

OF VARIOUS MICHIGAN MUNICIPALITIES, PAYABLE IN NEW-YORK AND DETROIT. FOR SALE BY A. WILKINS, BROKER, DETROIT.

PROPOSALS FOR

$1,750,000

ASSESSMENT FUND STOCK OF THE COUNTY OF NEW-YORK.

Sealed proposals will be received at the Comptroller's office, until TUESDAY, July 28, 1868, at 2 o'clock P. M., when the same will be publicly opened, for the whole or any part of the sum of one million seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars of the "Assessment Fund Stock of the County of New-York," authorized by the 7th section chapter 563 of the Laws of 1868, and by resolution of the Board of Commissioners of the Central Park, adopted June 19, 1868. The said stock is to provide means for the payment of damages awarded by the Commissioners of Estimate and Assessment, in the matter of laying out a road or public drive between 59th and 155th sts., as per report of said Commissioners, confirmed by the Supreme Court on June 15, 1868, and the expenses, charges, and disbursements in said matter. The said stock will bear interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, on the 1st day of May and November in each year, and the principal will be redeemable on the 1st day of November, in the year 1908. The proposals will state the amount of stock desired, and the price per $100 thereof, and the persons whose proposals are accepted will thereupon be required to deposit with the County Treasurer the sums awarded to them respectively.

On presenting to the Comptroller the receipts of the County Treasurer for such deposits, the parties will be entitled to receive certificates for equal amounts of the par value of the sums awarded to them, bearing interest from the dates of payments.

Each proposal should be sealed and indorsed "Proposals for Assessment Fund Stock of the County of New-York," and inclosed in a second envelope addressed to the Comptroller.

The right is reserved to reject any or all of the bids if the interests of the County require it.

RICHARD B. CONNOLLY, Comptroller.

CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE, July 16, 1868.

PEORIA CITY WATER BONDS.

The undersigned offer for sale, on account of the City of Peoria (Illinois), dollars one hundred thousand dollars of the bonds of that city, issued to aid in construction of water works. The bonds draw seven per cent. interest (coupons payable semi-annually in New-York), on 1st of June and December. Have twenty years to run, and were issued under a special act of the Legislature of Illinois, which act also provides for a special tax for payment of principal and interest. The bonds are now offered at ninety-five per cent., and accrued interest.

JULY 3, 1868. CLARK, DODGE & CO.

FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT.

For sale, $150,000 seven per cent. First Mortgage Bonds of the South Side Railroad, Long Island.

These bonds are only for fifty per cent. of the cost of the road, which is now running from South 7th-st., Williamsburg, to Islip, and doing a large business.

KETCHAM & CLARK,

Bankers, No. 68 Wall-st.

NEW-YORK, July 22, 1868.

IOWA COUNTY BONDS.

Highest market price paid for Bonds of principal counties in State of Iowa. Ninety cents flat paid for Bonds of Rock Island County, State of Illinois, by

SAKRISON, FISHER & CO., Bankers, No. 71 Broadway, New-York.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK CITY CENTRAL UNDERGROUND RAILWAY COMPANY.—NOTICE.—The Board of Directors of the New-York City Central Underground Railway Company hereby give notice that they will receive proposals for subscription to the capital stock of said Corporation, at the office of BROWN BROTHERS & CO., No. 59 Wall-st., in the City of New-York, on TUESDAY, the 4th day of August next, at which time the books will be opened for at least thirty days thereafter, that those who desire to subscribe for said stock may have the opportunity to do so; and in the event of a larger amount being subscribed than the capital stock of said Corporation, then such subscriber shall be entitled to a pro rata number of shares of said stock as near as may be, and in proportion to the amount so subscribed. Each subscriber shall at the time of subscribing pay to the Treasurer five per cent. of the par value of each share so subscribed by him.

W. B. OGDEN, President.

HENRY F. VAIL, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 10, 1868.

TO THE HOLDERS AND OWNERS OF the coupon notes of the St. Louis, Jacksonville and Chicago Railroad Company, bearing date July 1, 1867.

Notice is hereby given in pursuance of the terms and provisions of the indenture executed by the St. Louis, Jacksonville and Chicago Railroad Company, to George Nugent and Wm. Tassey, Trustees, on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1867, that all the promissory notes of said Railroad Company therein described and thereby secured and numbered, as follows, viz.:

Nos. one to forty inclusive, for $5,000 each; Nos. forty-one to two hundred and forty inclusive, for $1,000 each, will be paid together with the accrued interest thereon, on presentation at the office of M. K. Jesup & Co., No. 12 Pine-st., New-York City, on and after the 10th day of August, A. D. 1868, and from and after said last mentioned date all of said notes will cease to draw interest, and the Trustees, Jacksonville and Chicago Railroad Company will no longer pay interest on the same. By order of the Board of Directors.

D. B. HOWARD, Secretary and Treasurer St. L. J. and C. R. R. Co.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 227 SOUTH 4TH-ST., PHILADELPHIA, MAY 27, 1868.

NOTICE TO THE HOLDERS OF BONDS of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, April 1, 1910:

The Company offer to exchange any of these bonds of $1,000 each at any time before the 1st day of October next at par for a new mortgage bond of equal amount bearing 7 per cent. interest, clear of United States and State taxes, having 25 years to run.

The bonds not surrendered on or before the 1st of October next will be paid at maturity in accordance with their tenor.

S. BRADFORD, Treasurer.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY COMPANY, CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 25, 1868.

THE INTEREST COUPONS DUE AUG. 1, prox., on the first mortgage bonds of this Indiana Railroad Company (income Bonds), will be paid at the office of the United States Trust Company of New-York, No. 48 Wall-st., instead of at the American Exchange National Bank as heretofore. GEO. H. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

MORRIS AND ESSEX RAILROAD COMPANY, TREASURER'S OFFICE, HOBOKEN, N. J., July 21, 1868.

THE COUPONS OF THE SECOND MORTgage bonds of this Company, due Aug. 1, 1868, will be paid on and after date at the Fourth National Bank in New-York. WM. H. CONNETT, Treasurer.

A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the New-York Economical Printing Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 194 Fulton-st., on the 7th day of August, 1868, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of reducing the capital stock of said Company to $32,000, and for the annual election of Trustees.

A. STODDART, Secretary.

SOUTHERN SECURITIES.—SOUTH CAROlina 6s, Alabama 5s, Louisiana 6s, New-Orleans and Jackson First Mortgage 8s, Atlantic and Gulf First Mortgage 7s, Louisiana Six Per Cent. Levee Bonds, Memphis and Charleston Stock. For sale by

J. M. WEITH & CO.,
No. 15 New-st. and No. 70 Broadway.

VIRGINIA COUPONS WANTED.—THE highest market rate paid for Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Louisiana past due coupons by J. M. WEITH & CO., No. 15 New-st. and No. 70 Broadway.

FINANCIAL.

HATCH, FOOTE & CO

BANKERS

AND DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, GOLD, STOCKS, &c.

Buy and Sell all issues of

U. S. BONDS

at MARKET RATES, and EXCHANGE 7-30 Notes, July 24, 1868, as follows:

For JULY NOTES we give the NEW 5-20 BONDS, and pay $32 77 DIFFERENCE ON EACH $1,000.

No. 12 Wall-st., New-York.

AGENCY OF THE ST. LOUIS AND IRON MOUNTAIN RAILROAD CO., No. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, July 15, 1868.

THE COUPONS DUE AUG. 1, ON THE bonds of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain Railroad Company will be paid, less Government tax, at the New-York office of the Company.

H. G. MARQUAND, Vice-President.

TO INVESTORS.—FOR SALE, $500,000 NEW-York Court-House Bonds on favorable terms, in sums to suit. The best secured and cheapest investment now on the market.

HENRY CLEWS & CO., No. 32 Wall-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK.

NO. 1,146 BROADWAY, between 26th and 27th sts.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST on deposits, free from Government tax.

ALL MONEY DEPOSITED now draws interest from Aug. 1.

CHARLES PECK, President.
CHARLES T. RODGERS, Secretary.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION,

No. 96 WARREN-ST.

Interest allowed at the rate of six per cent. on all sums from $1 to $5,000, free from Government tax. Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

WALTER H. CONCKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

DIME SAVINGS BANK OF WILLIAMSBURG.

NOS. 8 AND 5 BROADWAY.

Money deposited on or before Aug. 1 draws interest from the 1st of August. Six per Cent., free of tax, on $5 to $5,000.

MARKET SAVINGS BANK,

No. 82 Nassau, near Fulton-st., N. Y.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED.

All deposits made on or before the 1st day of August next, will draw interest from Aug. 1.

WM. FISHER, Jr., Secretary.
HENRY R. CONKLIN, Secretary.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK,

CORNER OF 8TH-AV. AND 42D-ST.

INTEREST 6 PER CENT. FREE OF TAX.

Money deposited in any month begins to draw interest on the first of the following month.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK.

NOS. 396 AND 398 CANAL-ST., COR. OF LAIGHT.

OPEN DAILY FROM 10 TO 3 O'CLOCK.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ON $5 TO $5,000.

ASSETS, $5,173,918 95.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK, 8TH-AV. corner 14th-st.—Six per Cent. interest, free of tax, paid on all sums from $5 to $5,000. Deposits made on or before Aug. 1, will draw interest from Aug. 1.

R. H. BULL, President.
J. R. KEELER, Vice-President.

J. H. WYCKOFF, Secretary.

DIVIDENDS.

EIGHTIETH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 114 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 7, 1868.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of FIVE PER CENT., free of Government tax, payable on demand.

F. H. CARTER, Secretary.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.

CHICAGO, July 10, 1868.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of Ten Dollars per share on all the capital stock of said Company (including the late increase of capital of 49,600 shares,) has been declared payable to the persons registered as stockholders on the books of the Company, on the 15th day of August, 1868, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

The payment of the usual April dividend having been delayed from causes beyond the control of the Company, it was deemed advisable, for the purpose of equalization, to anticipate the time of the usual October dividend, and include that in the present one.

This dividend is payable on and after the 1st day of September next, in the obligations of the Company, bearing interest at seven per cent. per annum, to be paid so soon as the Company can avail itself of its money, which it is now enjoined from receiving or using, by reason of certain injunctions granted in certain suits now pending in the City of New-York. The transfer books will be closed on the 15th day of August, at 3 P. M., and reopened on the 1st day of September.

Parties desiring transfers of stock can have it done at any time, on the Company, by sending their certificates with the necessary stamps, to EDWARD ST. JOHN, Register, or to the undersigned at this office.

EBENEZER COOK, Secretary.

TWENTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.

IRVING FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 9 WALL-ST.

CASH CAPITAL	$200,000 00
SURPLUS	130,233 38
NET ASSETS, JULY 1, 1868	$330,233 38

NEW-YORK, July 13, 1868.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of FIVE (5) PER CENT. and the Government Tax, payable on demand.

JAMES M. WILSON, Secretary.

ST. NICHOLAS INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 166 Broadway.

Cash Capital	$150,000 00
Surplus July 1, 1868	64,762 22
Total	$214,762 22

The Board of Directors have declared a semi-annual dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on and after Saturday, Aug. 1, 1868.

JOHN J. SEARING, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, July 17, 1868.

STANDARD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Office No. 117 Broadway, NEW-YORK, July 14, 1868.

A semi-annual dividend of Five per Cent., free of tax, is payable on demand.

WILLIAM M. ST. JOHN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD CO., NEW-YORK, June 11, 1868.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Directors of this Company, held this day, it was

Resolved, That a dividend of 5 per cent. in cash, free of Government tax, be paid on the 1st day of August next to the holders of the full paid shares registered on the 13th day of July next, and that the transfer books be closed on the said 13th day of July, and opened on the 5th day of August following.

Resolved, That in pursuance of the plan approved at the shareholders' meeting, May 27, 1868, the shares of this Company be increased by the issue of eight shares for every one hundred now outstanding, and the same be distributed to the holders of shares registered on the Company's books on the 1st day of August next, in the proportion of one share for every twelve and one-half shares then held by them.

Resolved, That in case the distribution of such shares, a stockholder would be entitled to a fraction of a share, the Company will retain such fraction and will pay therefor.

THOMAS E. WALKER, Treasurer.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 227 SOUTH 4TH-ST., PHILADELPHIA, June 25, 1868.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—A DIVIDEND OF Five per Cent. has been declared on the Preferred and Common stock, clear of National and State taxes, payable to the Common holders on and after July 15 to the holders thereof as they shall stand registered on the books of the Company on the 30th inst. All payable at this office.

The transfer books of this Company will be closed on Tuesday, June 30, and be reopened on Thursday, July 16, 1868.

S. BRADFORD, Treasurer.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY COMPANY, CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 13, 1868.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS Company have declared a semi-annual dividend of Three and one-half per cent., payable Aug. 3, free of Government tax. Stockholders registered on the New-York books will be paid at the office of the United States Trust Company, No. 48 Wall-st.

The transfer books will be closed from the 15th inst. until Aug. 4.

GEO. H. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY, NEW-YORK, July 13, 1868.

THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THIS Company have declared a dividend of Six per Cent. out of the profits of the Company, payable on and after the 1st day of August next, free from Government tax.

The transfer books will be closed from the 16th to the 30th July instant, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board.

ISAAC N. SEYMOUR, Treasurer.

BUFFALO AND ERIE RAILROAD COMPANY, TREASURER'S OFFICE, BUFFALO, July 10, 1868.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THIS Company have declared a dividend of Four per Cent, free of Government tax, payable at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company on and after the first day of August next.

The transfer books will be closed on the 20th instant and opened on the 1st proximo.

GEO. H. CHASE, Treasurer.

NEW JERSEY RAILROAD AND TRANSPORTATION CO., OFFICE No. 111 LIBERTY-ST., NEW-YORK, July 20, 1868.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. ON the capital stock of the above Company, free of Government tax, will be paid on and after the 1st day of August next.

The transfer books will remain closed until the 3d day of August next.

H. J. SOUTHMAYD, Treasurer.

THE MICHIGAN SOUTHERN AND NORTHERN INDIANA R. R. CO., OFFICE No. 18 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK, July 20, 1868.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. IN cash, free of United States Government tax, will be paid on the common stock of this Company from the earnings of the current fiscal year, on the 15th day of August next.

The transfer books for the common stock will be closed on the 31st inst., at 2 P. M., and reopened on the 17th prox. at 10 A. M. D. P. BARHYDT, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE CO., No. 156 Broadway, NEW-YORK, July 21, 1868.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND HAS been declared, payable on and after the 6th inst., free of tax.

WASHINGTON POST, Jr., Acting Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 2, 1868.

ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN PETROLEUM COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 122 BOWERY, NEW-YORK, July 20, 1868.

A DIVIDEND OF TEN (10) PER CENT. HAS this day been declared, (from the earnings of the past three months,) payable on the 1st of August.

W. A. HALL, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE COMMONWEALTH FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 151 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 18, 1868.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE per Cent., free from Government tax, has this day been declared payable on demand.

D. M. DOUGHTY, Secretary.

OFFICE OF MERCHANTS' INS. CO., No. 149 BROADWAY, COR. LIBERTY-ST., NEW-YORK, July 16, 1868.

THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Ten (10) per Cent. is now payable on demand, free of Government tax. J. L. DOUGLASS, Secretary.

DIVIDENDS.

TWENTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF BEEKMAN FIRE INSURANCE CO., No. 171 BROADWAY, CORNER MAIDEN-LANE, NEW-YORK, July 16, 1868.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of Government tax, payable Aug. 1, 1868. Transfer books will be closed on the 20th inst.

CHAS. H. ROSER, Secretary.

TWENTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE LENOX FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 158 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 14, 1868.

A Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, is payable on demand.

ARTHUR H. WALTON, Secretary.

STUYVESANT INSURANCE COMPANY.

TWENTY-SEVENTH DIVIDEND.

A dividend of Five Per Cent., free of Government tax, has been declared out of the profits of last five months, payable on the 1st day of August next, at No. 123 Bowery. WM. F. LEGGETT, Secretary.

THIRTY-SIXTH DIVIDEND.

NIAGARA FIRE INSURANCE OFFICE, July 15, 1868.

The Directors of this Company have declared a dividend of Five per Cent. out of the profits of the last six months, payable on demand, free of United States tax.

HENRY KIPP, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE NATIONAL OIL CO. OF NEW-YORK, No. 241 PEARL-ST., NEW-YORK, July 17, 1868.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THIS Company have this day declared a Dividend of Three Per Cent. on the Capital Stock of the Company, payable at this office on and after Aug. 1, 1868.

The Transfer Books will be closed from this date to Aug. 2, 1868.

By order. E. C. STURGES, Secretary.

KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INS. CO. OF NEW-YORK, OFFICE 54 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, July 14, 1868.

DIVIDEND.—AT A MEETING OF THE Board of Directors, held this day, a semi-annual dividend of Five per Cent. on the capital stock of the Company, free of Government tax, was declared payable on and after July 20, 1868.

The transfer books will be closed until that date.

JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND, Secretary.

PACIFIC NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, July 14, 1868.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a dividend of Five per Cent. (5) free from Government tax, payable on and after the first day of August next. R. BUCK, Cashier.

OFFICE OF EXCELSIOR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 130 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 15, 1868.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual dividend of Five per cent., free of Government tax, payable on and after the 10th inst. SAM'L M. CRAFT, Secretary.

GUARDIAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 161 Broadway, July 8, 1868.—The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of Five per Cent., free of tax, on the Capital Stock of this Company, payable on and after the 10th inst.

WALTER K. PAYE, Secretary.

DRY GOODS.

TREMENDOUS ADVANCE IN MUSLINS.

OUR PRICES UNCHANGED!

We own over a hundred thousand yards of muslins, and the great crowds of customers that are flocking to our store to buy them—coming from far and near—is the strongest evidence that can be offered of their cheapness. SAMPLES HANG BY THE DOOR.

MUSLINS FOR 10c., WORTH 15c.

Muslins, nearly as fine as WAMSUTTAS, 12½c. and 15c

SPLENDID SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS for 12½c. and 15c., WORTH 18c. and 20c.

OUR MERRIMACK PRINTS REMAIN AT 12½c.

From the Mount Holly Press: "We saved fully 5c. a yard by buying our muslins at FOSTER BROTHERS."

IMMENSE LOT—AUCTION PRICES GOODS, ALPACAS, PLAIN NEELS, PLAIDS, CASSIMERES, &c., AT NEARLY HALF PRICE.

Credit customers charged extra prices.

FOSTER BROTHERS, 8th-av., near 18th-st., And FOSTER BROTHERS, No. 272 Bleecker-st.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

Will open on MONDAY, July 27,

A GREAT MANY NOVELTIES IN BRUSSELS POINTE LACES, REAL LLAMA LACE SHAWLS, ELEGANT PARIS EMBROIDERIES, PARIS-MADE HATS, &c., &c., RECEIVED PER LAST STEAMER.

BROADWAY AND 10TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

Will make on MONDAY, July 27,

LARGE ADDITIONS TO ALL THEIR POPULAR MAID STOCKS,

OF DRESS & HOUSEKEEPING GOODS, &c., AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

BROADWAY AND 10TH-ST.

AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE.—1,000 PIECES YARD-WIDE FRENCH PRINTED CAMBRICS AT 12 CENTS PER YARD, COST OVER 40 CENTS TO IMPORT, WILL BE OFFERED THIS WEEK AT T. M. JAMES, NO. 303 GRAND-ST., NEAR ALLEN.

BEAUTIFUL TOYS.

At STAVELEY'S, No. 870 Broadway, near 19th-st.

R. H. MACY,

FANCY DRY GOODS AT POPULAR PRICES,

14TH-ST. AND 6TH-AV.

STEAMBOATS.

GREAT REDUCTION IN FARE TO BOSTON.

$2 00

Via NORWICH and WORCESTER LINE, From Pier 39, North River (foot of Vestry-st.,) at 5 P. M., the new and staunch Steamers

CITY OF NEW-YORK,

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY;

CITY OF BOSTON,

TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY.

Connecting at Norwich with Express trains, arriving in Boston at 6 A. M.

Passengers arrive in Boston in advance of all other lines. Berths free; meals on the European plan.

FREIGHT—In connection with the steamers, CITY OF NEW-YORK and CITY OF BOSTON the new and commodious freight and passenger Steamers CITY OF LAWRENCE and CITY OF NEW-LONDON leave daily, Sundays excepted.

For further information inquire of

E. S. MARTIN, Agent, New-York.

NEW-YORK, May 27, 1868.

CONEY ISLAND FERRY.

NORTH AND EAST RIVER LINES.

The NORWALK leaves Christopher-st., North River, at 9:30, 12:45 and 5:30; Warren-st. at 9:40, 12:40 and 5:45; Pier No. 4 North River, foot of Morris st., at 10, 1 and 6 o'clock.

The CHICOPEE leaves North 8th-st., Williamsburg, at 8 o'clock, Broome-st., East River, at 8:25, 11:50, 2:20. Peck-slip at 8:40; 11:40, 2:40. Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 9, 12 and 3 o'clock.

FOR BOSTON VIA NEWPORT AND FALL RIVER.

GREAT REDUCTION OF FARES BY THE OLD FALL RIVER LINE.

BETWEEN

NEW-YORK and BOSTON, NEWPORT, FALL RIVER, TAUNTON, NEW BEDFORD, and CAPE COD TOWNS and NANTUCKET.

Fare to Boston (Cabin)..... $1 00

Other places in proportion. Fare always as low as by any other regular line.

One of the Magnificent Steamboats.

NEWPORT, or OLD COLONY,

Leaves Pier No. 28, East River, foot of Murray-st., at 5 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted.

By this route passengers can take train from Newport at 4 A. M., and arrive in Boston at 9 A. M., in time to connect with all Northern and Eastern trains; or rest undisturbed, breakfast on board, and take 7:45 A. M. train, and arrive in Boston at early business hours.

E. LORD, Agent, No. 12 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW-YORK, April 9, 1868.

FOR ALBANY AND TROY.—FARE $1 50, being $1 75 cheaper than by rail, and 75 cents cheaper than by any other line. The elegant steamers VANDERBILT and CONNECTICUT leave Pier No. 44 North River, north of Spring-st., every EVENING. (Saturdays excepted,) at 6 o'clock, and foot of 34th-st. at 6:30 o'clock, connecting with New-York Central Railroad for Albany, and boats for Troy. Also, Delaware and Saratoga and Lake Champlain steamers for Montreal, Lake George, Saratoga and all stations. Also with rail for North Adams, Burlington and points East. Fare, Sunday. Returning, leave Troy at 6 and Albany at 6 o'clock P. M. State rooms secured at office, No. 308 West-st.

SUNDAY PASSENGER BOAT FOR NEWARK.—The steamboat THOMAS P. WAY will make the following trips between New-York and Newark on SUNDAY next, July 26:

Leave New-York, foot of Barclay-st., 9 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.

Leave Newark, foot of Centre-st., at 8 A. M. and 2 P. M.

Stopping at Bergen Point each way.

W. GASTON, Superintendent.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—STEAMers ST. JOHN and DREW—One of these magnificent steamers leaves Pier No. 41 North River, foot of Canal-st., every evening, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 o'clock. Passengers desiring the comforts and luxuries of a first-class hotel and the finest views gratified on these steamers, and arrive in Albany in ample time for railroad trains North and West. Freight taken at reduced rates.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT for Yonkers, Hastings, Dobb's Ferry, Nyack, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Grassy Point, Verplanck and Peekskill. The steamer ANTELOPE leaves foot of Harrison-st. every morning at 8 o'clock, touching at West 34th-st. at 8:15.

FOR SAUGERTIES, LANDING AT TIVOLI.—The steamer ANSONIA, Capt. OSTERHOUDT, will leave from foot of Franklin-street every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 5 P. M. Returning leaves Saugerties every TUESDAY and FRIDAY at same hour.

LLOYD'S DOCK, HUNTINGTON, OYSTER Bay, E. Norwich, and Northport. The steamboat D. R. MARTIN, Capt. S. H. UNDERHILL, leaves Pier No. 34 East River, (Catharine-st.) daily, at 4 P. M., and foot of 37th-st., East River, at 4:10 P. M.

FOR NEWBURGH, WEST POINT, Poughkeepsie, Rondout and Kingston, landing at Cozzens' Dock, Cornwall, New Hamburgh and Milton. The SUMMER MAID MARY POWELL, saves Desbrosses-st. every afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

FOR ORIENT, GREENPORT AND SAG HARBOR—Steamer ESCORT, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from Pier No. 26, (Peck-slip,) East River, at 5 P. M. I. S. TUTHILL, No. 166 South-st.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, &c.—Fare $1. Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with railroad

RAILROADS.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS—CHANGE OF TIME.

Leave James-slip:

9 A. M., for Greenport and all way-stations except Woodside and Willow Tree.

9:30 A. M., Northport passenger train and all way-stations except Willow Tree.

3:30 P. M., Express train for Greenport, stopping at Jamaica, Mineola, Hicksville and all stations each.

4:30 P. M., Northport passenger train and all way-stations except Willow Tree.

6 P. M., North Islip passenger train and all way-stations.

All passenger trains connect at Mineola with trains to and from Hempstead and Glen Cove.

Sunday excursion train leaves Hunter's Point at 9 A. M. for Hempstead, Glen Cove, North Islip, Northport and all way stations; arrives at Hunter's Point at 6:10 P. M. Takes effect June 11, 1868.

L. D. BARTON, Superintendent.

WHITE MOUNTAINS, LAKES MEMPHRAMAGOG AND WILLOUGHBY,

(finest lake scenery in the United States,)

VIA CONNECTICUT RIVER VALLEY.

70 MILES SHORTER THAN ANY OTHER ROUTE.

Leave New-York via New-Haven Railroad at 12:15, (noon,) 3 or 6 P. M., or by New-Haven Steamer, Peck Slip, at 3:15 P. M.

On Saturday at the 12:15 train (sleeping cars attached) go through to the Lake without stop.

Maps and particulars in Appleton's Railway Guide and Hurt's Guide of Connecticut River Valley.

SHIPPING.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid new vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:

EUROPE	LEMARIE	SATURDAY, July 25
ST. LAURENT	BOCANDE	SATURDAY, Aug. 8
VILLE DE PARIS	SURMONT	SATURDAY, Aug. 22
PERRIRE	DUCHESNE	SATURDAY, Sept. 5

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD, (including wine.)

TO BREST OR HAVRE.

First cabin, $140; second cabin, $85.

TO PARIS,

including railway tickets, furnished on board,

First cabin, $145; second cabin, $88.

These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.

Medical attendance free of charge.

American travelers going to or returning from the continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid both transit by English railways and the discomforts of crossing the channel, besides saving time, trouble and expense

GEO. MACKENZIE, Agent, No. 58 Broadway.

LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY.

The following FIRST-CLASS IRON STEAMSHIPS, built expressly for the New-York trade, are intended to sail regularly between NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, calling at QUEENSTOWN, viz.:

MANHATTAN	NEBRASKA.
MINNESOTA	COLORADO,

With other first-class steamers building.

COLORADO	WEDNESDAY, Aug. 5
NEBRASKA	WEDNESDAY, Aug. 12
MANHATTAN	WEDNESDAY, Aug. 19
MINNESOTA	WEDNESDAY, Sept. 2

From Pier No. 46 North River.

Cabin, (the accommodations being equal to any Atlantic steamer,) $80, gold; return tickets, $160, gold; in steerage, $35, currency.

Tickets to bring out passengers from Europe can be obtained on reasonable terms. For freight or passage apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 71 Wall-st.

For steerage passage to WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Broadway.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN, IRELAND.—The Inman Line, under contract with the United States and British Governments for carrying the Mails, intend dispatching their steamers as follows:

CITY OF CORK (via Halifax)	TUESDAY, July 28
CITY OF PARIS	SATURDAY, Aug. 1
CITY OF LONDON	SATURDAY, Aug. 8
CITY OF WILMINGTON (via Halifax)	TUESDAY, Aug. 11
CITY OF BALTIMORE	SATURDAY, Aug. 15

And each succeeding SATURDAY and alternate TUESDAY, at 1 P. M., from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE

By the mail steamer sailing every Saturday.

PAYABLE IN GOLD.		PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.	
First Cabin	$100	Steerage	$35
To London	105	To London	40
To Paris	115	To Paris	50

Passage by the Tuesday steamers, first cabin, $80, gold; steerage, $35, payable in currency.

Rates of passage from New-York to Halifax: First Cabin, $20; Steerage, $10; can be sold.

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Bremen, &c., at moderate rates.

Steerage passage from Liverpool or Queenstown, $40 currency. Tickets can be bought here by persons sending for their friends.

For further information, apply at the Company's offices.

JOHN G. DALE, Agent, No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

RUGER'S AMERICAN LINE TO EUROPE.

First-class steamers to BREMEN via Cowes and Havre. CIRCASSIAN, Pier 3 N. R., Capt. THOS. ELLIS, July 25
ARIEL, Pier 42 N. R., Capt. J. G. JONES..... Aug. 8
NORTHERN LIGHT, Gen. WM. WEB..... Aug. 22

RATES OF PASSAGE, IN GOLD.

First Cabin, $90; Second Cabin, $60; Steerage, $25. For freight or passage, apply to

GEO. B. HARTSON, President, No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.

UNDER CONTRACT WITH THE BAHAMA GOVERNMENT FOR CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.

THE ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY will dispatch the splendid new iron steamer EAGLE Cap

FOREIGN NEWS BY MAIL.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP CITY OF PARIS.

The Inman steamship *City of Paris*, which left Liverpool July 15 and Queenstown July 16, arrived at this port yesterday morning, with two days later news than was at hand by the *Weser*.

The Parliamentary debates were continued, but were devoid of interest.

The death of Lord DUNFERMLINE was announced. Lord DUNFERMLINE, long known as the Hon. RALPH ABERCROMBY, was the only child of the honored JAMES ABERCROMBY, the first peer, who represented Edinburgh in Parliament, and was Speaker of the House of Commons. He was born in 1803, and succeeded to the title in 1858. From the age of little more than 30 most of his life was spent in diplomatic service abroad.

The English papers state that the overseers of the township of Consider and Knitsley, West Durham, having resolved to put on the Parliamentary register all women possessing the necessary qualifications, have prepared their list in conformity to such resolution. The overseers of Marsden, in Lancashire, have agreed to place duly qualified women on the list of voters.

A Florence dispatch says that the Police, on July 14, arrested 25 Mazzinians from the Romagna.

Advices from Rome state that the patrols have been strengthened in that city and its environs. Cardinal ANTONELLI was suffering greatly from gout. The camp was to be continued at Rocca del Papa, notwithstanding the prevalence of sickness and discontent among the troops.

It is stated that the negotiations between the South German States in reference to a Military Commission have been placed upon the following basis: Each State will appoint one member of the Commission, which is to meet at Munich, the Bavarian Commissioner presiding. The votes of the majority are to decide the resolutions proposed. The chief object to be kept in view is the establishment of a South German defensive system harmonizing with that of the Northern Confederation. The South German fortresses are to be placed under the charge of the Commission, which will consult with the authorities upon all military questions. The meeting of the Commission is fixed for the 15th inst.

The *Espana*, of Madrid, thus explains the expulsion of the Duke DE MONTPENSIER and of his wife, sister of Queen ISABELLA: "It is affirmed that, in order to avert the deplorable abuse made by the revolutionary party of the name of the Duke and Duchess, the Government of the Queen to be pleased to decide that these august personages should remain out of Spain until the illusions of the agitators shall terminate, and until a cessation takes place of all the motives on which this painful but unavailable determination is founded."

The *Lloyd*, of Pesth, contains the following: "The inhabitants of Jaszberenyi are in a state of great terror in consequence of a strange agitation of the earth. Since the 15th of June, when an earthquake was felt in Pesth and other parts of Hungary, there has been a certain agitation of the earth here once or twice in the day, but this agitation has now become a violent shock. Moreover, when the atmosphere is calm, a subterranean rumbling is heard. The people are completely terrified, being apprehensive lest these phenomena are the precursors of some terrible calamity. They have abandoned their house, and live night and day in the open air. The churches are shut, and the religious service are conducted beneath the sky. The shocks are in the direction of south to north."

The Russian Government had addressed a second dispatch to the Powers in reference to the non-employment of explosive missiles in war. The dispatch the different Cabinets are urged to set le the question by the signature of a protocol on the subject by their representatives at St. Petersburg.

THE SERVIAN TRAGEDY.

Views of the Emperor Napoleon Upon the Event—How Political Assassinations Consolidate Dynasties.

Paris (July 12) Correspondence of the Brussels Nord.

* * * At Fontainebleau, a few days ago, the conversation turned upon the tragical end of Prince MICHAEL of Servia, and the manifestoes of FELIX PYAT, inciting to the assassination of the Emperor. The fear was expressed lest such detestable examples and such odious excitations should occasion some fresh attempt against the head of the State. The Emperor held the contrary opinion; and as every look turned toward him seemed to claim the secret of his confidence, he spoke in these terms, which we have been able to obtain, and which we endeavor to reproduce with the utmost possible exactness:

"In the position I occupy, life has only one attraction, that of being useful to the prosperity and grandeur of France. As long as I have I shall pursue no other object, and Providence, which hitherto has visibly sustained me, will not abandon me. My fate, moreover, is in its hands. It will decide whether my life or my death can best serve the interests of the country. In presence of so many parties animated by rival ambitions and subversive passions, there is no security for France unless she remains closely united to my dynasty, which is the only symbol of order and progress. It might happen that a violent death, if such befel me, would contribute much more to the consideration of my dynasty than the prolongation of my days. Just see what happens; the man who instigates or who commits a political assassination, who makes himself once judge and executioner, always produces a contrary effect to that he wishes to attain; it is the punishment of his crime, it is inevitable. What has just taken place in Servia is the evident proof of this. The conspirators hoped, by killing Prince MICHAEL, to bring another dynasty into power; they have strengthened, for a long period, the family of Obrenovitch. There, at home, if one of the many attempts against King LOUIS PHILIPPE had succeeded there is every probability that the House of Orleans would still be reigning over France. If I fell under the assassin's blow to-morrow or to-day the people, with one voice, would acclaim my son; and even if all the Imperial family disappeared, they would go forth, as in Servia, in search of some little nephew heir to my name, to whom or other, to raise up anew the flag of the Empire, revenge the murder and sanction once more this truth, that the parties which stain their hands in blood never profit by their crime. I can thus regard the future without fear. Whether I live or die, my life or my death will be equally useful to France, for the mission which has been imposed upon me will be accomplished either by me or mine."

These words were uttered in the midst of a rather numerous circle; some of the persons who were present repeated them to us. We have thought that they would not be without interest to your readers, to whom we can guarantee their complete authenticity.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

Honors to and Speech of John Bright at Limerick—England to be Just and Ireland to Forgive.

On July 14 the entertainment to Mr. JOHN BRIGHT, M. P., by the Liberal Party of the city and county of Limerick, was given at the Athenæum, when Mr. BRIGHT was presented with an address; Alderman QUINLIVAN, J. P., *locum tenens* for the Mayor, presided. About 200 gentlemen took part in the entertainment. The address, which was somewhat lengthy, was read about 3 o'clock.

Mr. BRIGHT, in responding to the address, said that when he accepted the invitation of Mr. PEABODY to visit the banks of the Shannon, he had no desire to mix in any political demonstration, as he had to attend political discussions in the House of Commons for the past five months, often till after midnight; but he did not regret meeting the company now assembled, as they had only met to discuss subjects for the benefit of the community. After thanking them for the address, he said he did not come to the meeting as a partisan; he was not a Catholic, neither was he a Protestant of the Church of Ireland, but he came there merely as a citizen, to discuss with them a subject that excited the people of Great Britain as well as Ireland. He always desired to be a preacher to his countrymen of political righteousness, on which, after all, the happiness of States depended. He spoke of the change in Ireland since his visit to this country, now twenty years ago. He referred to the famine and pestilence that prevailed during the period, and the emigration, which he described as unexampled, and the loss of population remaining here there should be more content and better employment than before existed. He referred to the state of the people as instanced by the investigations of the Devon Commission, and held that because the population was reduced by emigration it was not to be said that there were not other causes of discontent that required to be abrogated. In England they were so familiar with the suspension of the *habeas corpus* act in Ireland that it excited no surprise or discussion, at least on the Treasury Bench. He touched upon the arrests and imprisonment of parties under the suspension of the *habeas corpus* act, and on the large military and police force existing in the country. The latter he characterized as an armed force that ought not to exist in the country. He spoke of the discontent existing, and of the looking to the west for that sympathy they did not expect from England. Speaking of the opinions of those who held that nothing would redeem Ireland but repeal of the Union or total independence, he asked the meeting to listen to him, adding that an act which the Parliament of the United Kingdom could pass it could also repeal. Ireland, like every other country in Europe, had a right to desire national independence, *but the time had not come yet for the discussion of that subject*, but he offered for Ireland the reciprocity of sentiment of his countrymen—the members of a great and noble empire, and a share in its glory and prosperity. There might be some who would say it was too late, but he did not think so, though he merely threw out the remark as a theory which proper legislation could realize in practice. Referring to his sojourn in the valley of the Shannon, he said that Ireland could be made one of the fairest flowers on earth. He suggested to the Imperial Parliament to undo the legislation of the last 200 years without doing any great injury to the ecclesiastical arrangements of the country, so as not to affect individual interests. He referred to the land question, and said his plan was to restore to the farming classes a proprietary right without any spoliation of the interests of the present owners of the soil. Speaking of the Established Church, he said that it was to the earnest, thoughtful and honestly-minded Protestants in the country that the argument was to be addressed, and were he addressing an assembly of those men equal in number to those the meeting was composed of he would ask them if they approved the ecclesiastical settlement of the country made 300 years ago, or whether the present state of the country was satisfactory. He believed that their answer would be in the negative. He referred to the Church population, which he believed to be about 580,000. He estimated the revenues of the Church Establishment at £600,000 yearly. Now, the Episcopal population of Ireland was not greater than the population of Liverpool or Glasgow, and imagine if the Government were to provide £600,000 a year for the religious services of the population of either Liverpool or Glasgow, would it not be considered as emanating from the brain of a man bordering on lunacy? [Laughter.] He next applied himself to the question as to whether the Protestants of Ireland formed the national majority, and whether the Church tended to maintain the Union. He said he looked on it as *a standing army, and that it tended more to foster rebellion and revolution than peace and concord in the country.* [Cheers.] He asked the 200 thoughtful and independent Protestants whom he would like to address if such a state of things had any parallel in any other country in Europe. He knew what their answer would be—that the Established Church did not exist from the love of the people of Ireland, but through a power that existed outside the country. He looked on the Church as stimulating against itself and against the English rule that maintained it, by which it was established and promoted, and he repeated, without fear of dispute or that any one could prove to the contrary, that the Established Church in Ireland was Anti-Protestant by reason of its unnatural position; and it was as much Ant'-English as it was Anti-Irish, because *it made it impossible that the Irish people should be in perfect harmony with the English rule in their country.* [Cheers.] Speaking to the argument that the Established Church would suffer by disestablishment and disendowment, he referred to the agitation at the time of the repeal of the Corn laws, when it was feared the landed interest would suffer, but now that question was laid by forever by those formerly in fear and doubt. He also referred to the repeal of the tax on knowledge to maintain his argument that, instead of suffering, the Established Church, on the contrary, would be the gainer by being dissevered from State control, and from its present bondage. [Hear, hear.] He proceeded to reply to an address sent to him during the last few days from the members of the Dublin Protestant Defence Association, and replying to the fears of those who signed it that the Church would suffer, he said that by what was proposed to be done the Church would be disestablished, no doubt, but would be left in the position of the other voluntary Churches throughout the colonies as well as in the United Kingdom, provided the congregations undertook to keep their churches and manses left to them in repair; but there was one change that would be made—that Parliament would take, by commutation, possession of the tithes and Church land not essential to the welfare of the Church. He did not say that was what would be done, but that was the idea to be formed of the recent debates on the subject. The honorable gentleman proceeded to say that with an experience of what they saw surrounding them, the members of the Established Church might take consolation, and he believed that what was done under the voluntary system in other Churches could be done with their own, so that instead of being fettered by the State there would grow up here—though small—a strong and compact religious community, and they would be fostered in their position by the sympathy held toward them, by community of interests, existing on the strength they possessed, and derived from the feeling that they held their position as a Church, believing in the faith they professed. [Applause.] It was a poor faith that clung to State aid, and they were not courageous ministers who, believing that Christ was the Head of their Church, yet were afraid to march out under His banner, and would not look for his freedom now that they had seen its state in its present bondage. Passing to the resolutions adopted in the present session of Parliament, he said there was a sentence which would be confirmed by greater numbers in the ensuing Parliament. He asked them would Ireland make a great and stupendous effort to carry out the resolutions of the present Parliament in the new House of Commons. [Cries of "Yes, yes."] Let him exhort them, and every other elector, whether in county or borough, not to let the question drop, but to unite. [Applause.] This was not a time for choosing. The question before them was really the question of the moment, and how could the people of England and Scotland, many of them as they knew with great prejudices on the question of their own Church, how could they ask them to make the sacrifice, or call on them, if they were not themselves standing firmly upon it? [Cheers.] The honorable gentleman concluded as follows: We are "met in the city of the violated treaty." [cheers]—violated, as I admit, incessantly during almost centuries of time. Let us make a new treaty, not on parchment, not bound with an oath. *Its purport should be this—justice on the part of Great Britain, forgiveness on the part of Ireland.* [Cheers.] It shall be written on the hearts of three nations, and they will pray to the Common Father of all, in whose hands are the destinies of nations and of States, that He would make it last for ever and ever. [Tremendous cheering, amid which Mr. BRIGHT resumed his seat.]

THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

Return of a Royal Voyager to the North Pole—Some Account of the Trip.

From the London Express, July 15.

Her Majesty's yacht *Victoria & Albert*, Capt. His Serene Highness the Prince of Leiningen, has recently returned to Portsmouth from a cruise beyond the Arctic circle, the purpose of which still remains one of the official mysteries. This magnificent vessel is, we believe, the first of her size and costliness which has made the attempt to penetrate the fiords and intricate channels of the Norwegian coast, and it is to be presumed that the object of the voyage was commensurate in importance with the risk incurred. The ship left Portsmouth on the 1st of June, and arrived at Bergen on the 4th. She remained there two or three days, while the paddle-steamer *Vivid*, which was detached for duty as tender to this yacht during the cruise, conveyed the Prince of Leiningen and other of the officers up the Hardanger fiord. On resuming her voyage the yacht proceeded to Drondhjem, calling *en route* at Grandsunde and Molde. During this part of the voyage the ship kept well in shore, steaming slowly up the fiords and among the innumerable islands that bound the Scandinavian coast, and she sometimes found herself in rather critical positions. In some places the channels were so narrow, with rocks towering some hundreds of feet above on either side, that it seemed to be almost impossible for a ship to pass, but the yacht answered to her helm admirably, and she was fortunate enough to have skillful pilots on board. Under those circumstances she made her way through the intricacies of navigation without casualty, and without appearing any the worse for her voyage. To a traveler unaccustomed to the northern latitudes the physical phenomena were most marked and interesting. After leaving Drondhjem the voyagers had the advantage—if it is an advantage—of perpetual daylight, and the mountains between that point and Hammerfest were capped with snow. The thermometer on board the ship was down to freezing point, while the sun, an early riser in these regions, was well up above the horizon at midnight. The yacht steamed slowly northward to Hammerfest, generally anchoring for the night, and afterward rounded the North Cape, which is over 70 degrees north of the Equator, and, therefore, some four degrees within the Arctic circle. The ship remained two days at this point to coal for the homeward voyage, and then shaped her course southward, calling at Drondhjem and the Shetland Islands on her way, and arriving at Portsmouth after an absence of twenty-eight days. The only surmise we have heard expressed as to the object of the trip is that it was undertaken as a sort of trial cruise, with the view of its being repeated on some future occasion for the benefit of the Royal family. The only visitor of distinction on board, however, on this occasion was the Princess of Leiningen. The weather was very cold and wet during the greater part of the voyage.—*Express.*

Frederika Bremer.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Tuesday, July 21, 1868.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I see in your article on "Life, Letters and Posthumous Sketches of FREDERIKA BREMER" the following statement: "With regard to this visit," (the visit to America,) "the biography is too brief; and we have nothing concerning the reception she met with here, or her notions respecting our people." You should remember that her book upon America is composed almost entirely of letters to her sister CHARLOTTE, and contains full descriptions of her reception and all the impressions which the country and the people made upon her. It is the only book, of which I know, in which she has published her personal letters and experiences. At the time of its issue it was widely circulated, and these should be, it seems to me, sufficient reasons why none of it was included in these "Sketches." I remember very well the little old lady as staying at my father's house a few days during her short visit to this country, and, bit of a youngster as I was, her remarkable independence, I may say strong masculine self-dependence, struck me very forcibly.

Her childish characteristics seem to have followed her in her old age, for she took alarm in an instant if she thought any one tried to dictate to her in the most trivial thing. She never manifested this feeling by ill-temper; but had a quiet way of acting exactly contrary to any advice that she considered at all dictatorial. Your obedient servant,

GEO. H. WHEELER.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Constitutionalist* says that the Democratic Party has proclaimed the Reconstruction acts unconstitutional, null and void, and that if their candidates are elected the legal Governments of the Southern States shall be reinstated, though the sword has to be invoked. Still it does not regard this as a just ground to fear a civil war. If war comes, the Radicals, in its judgment, will be responsible for it. The same paper claimed that the North was responsible for the rebellion. "Though the sword has to be invoked," are its words: who is to invoke it?

YALE VS. HARVARD.

Regatta Week at Worcester—Harvard Wins the Freshman Match and University Boat Race.

From Our Special Correspondent.

WORCESTER, Mass., Saturday, July 25, 1867.

Regatta week, as the good people of Worcester term the few days of every year when the two oldest colleges in the Union meet in friendly strife for the leadership in manly sports, had, this year, many unusual attractions. With a liberality which many larger places would do well to emulate, the citizens of Worcester raised a fund sufficient to enable them to offer large purses to be competed for by professionals as well as by amateurs. The result was a gathering of boating men, and those interested in aquatic sports, (including a delegation from the City fathers of New York,) such as has but seldom gathered at a regatta of this kind. The Ward Brothers, WALTER BROWN, JOHN TYLER, and the famed New-London fishermen, with boats from Springfield, Boston and this place; also BLAIKIE and BACON, the amateur oarsmen, and last but not least, the Yale and Harvard University crews, have drawn together a crowd which rather overfills this city. The hotels began to fill up in the early part of the week, and by Thursday beds on the floor and sofas were coveted luxuries. The Press was well represented, and as none of the hotels would give single rooms, the "press-gang" were rather promiscuously thrown together. But I proceed to my duty as a chronicler of events, beginning with Wednesday, the 22d.

There were three races on this day; two for Worcester boats only, and the third open to all. The day was everything that could be desired by boating men or spectators; no sun to blind the eyes, or wind to ruffle the quiet waters of Lake Quinsigamond. The races were to begin at 3:30 P. M., but long before that time the people began to pour out toward Regatta Point, which is about two and a half or three miles distant from the city. Wagons, hacks, stages and carts went well loaded, while many went on foot. Trains also ran every twenty minutes to and fro. At the lake the scene was brilliant, although not over 5,000 people were scattered along the bank. The first race was a wherry race, distance two miles, purse of $25, for which four boats entered, though only three competed. The *Phantom*, shell, E. B. HAMILTON; *Minnie*, lapstreak, J. O. LEARY, and the *C. O. Russell*, shell, H. E. DUNCAN. These were all Worcester boats. The race was won by the *Phantom*, in 18 minutes 4 seconds—the time of the *Minnie* being 18 minutes 7½ seconds. The next race was also for Worcester four-oared boats only, for a purse of $40. Three crews entered, and, the distance being two miles, the race was won by the *Union*, in 14 minutes 53½ seconds—the time of the *No Name* being 15 minutes 40 seconds. Next came the great race for six-oared boats, distance three miles, purse of $300; five entries, all of which started. The Ward Brothers, Harvard University, *L. H. Fowers*, Springfield; *Harbor Boy*, of New-London; *North End Boy*, of Boston. The Ward Brothers were the favorites in the betting, from their having so lately beaten the Harvards at Boston, but the Springfield men backed their boat heavily. The New-London men are all fishermen, and are a powerful looking set of fellows, pulling with a coxswain in what appeared like a whaleboat alongside of the shells of the other crews. They pull 15 feet ash oars. At the word go, the five boats started off like a flash, the Ward Brothers on the inside. The Harvard crew moved like clockwork at about 49 strokes to the minute, and the race was evidently between them and the Ward crew, as the others fell hopelessly behind. Neck and neck, these two crews went up to the turning boat, where the Ward crew making a wide turn, the Harvards turned inside of them. But the advantage lasted but a second, for with a spurt the Wards went ahead and kept ahead all the way home, pulling about forty a minute, and apparently without any effort whatever. Their time was *seventeen forty and a-half*, (17:40½,) and that is the best three-mile time ever made in this country, the next best up to this day being the 18:12½ of the Harvard crew last year. The other boats came in as follows: *Harvard*, second—time, 17:53; *North End Boy*, third, 18:26½; *Fowers*, fourth, 18:53, and the *Harbor Boy*, fifth, time not taken. The announcement of the time created the greatest astonishment and the Harvard red was jubilant, while the Yale blue was very blue. The Ward crew are as follows, with their weight. The statistics of the Harvard crew will be found below. HENRY WARD, (stroke,) 157; CHARLES WARD, 152; GILBERT WARD, 165; J. L. RAYMOND, 165; ELLIS WARD, 150; JOSH WARD, 171. ELLIS is the youngest —21, and HENRY the oldest—41. So wound up the day's sports, and busy groups stood around the columns of the Bay State's Hall, speculating and betting, or grouped around some authority on boating matters, until a late hour at night. Thursday morning was cloudy and windy, promising anything but a pleasant afternoon for the ball match between the Freshman nines of Yale and Harvard. Toward 3, however, the wind went down, and a better day for playing could not have been chosen.

The arrangement of seats in a semicircle was very fortunate, as all had a good view. The attendance was large and enthusiastic, the Harvard element omnipresent. At 3 P. M. Yale went to the bat, but failed to score. Harvard made eight. On the fifth inning they were even, but Harvard drew rapidly ahead and were victors by a score of 39 to 19. The Harvard had two University men in their nine, and Yale had one. RICHARDSON made some splendid flycatches, and DEMING was first-rate. DABNEY, BUSH, WELLS and AMORY played the best on the Harvard side. The following is the score:

HARVARD.	O.	R.	YALE.	O.	R.
Amory, 3d b	1	6	Landresser, r. f	4	1
Munnik, l. f	1	3	Stoeckel, 1st b	5	1
Welle, p	0	7	Deming, c	2	3
Dabney, s. s	3	5	Murray, p	4	3
Bush, 2d b	3	4	Strong, 2d b	2	4
Barnes, c. f	5	3	Richards, s. s	2	4
Austin, c	4	4	Smith, 3d b	2	2
Reynolds, 1st b	3	5	Hazard, c. f	1	1
Eustis, r. f	2	2	Richardson, l. f	3	0
Total	27	39	Total	27	19

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th	9th.
Harvard	8	1	0	6	2	3	7	5	7—39
Yale	4	3	2	3	0	4	0	3	0—19

SCORERS—N. Thayer for Harvard, P. H. Adee for Yale. UMPIRE—George Smith, of Brown University.

I omitted to mention that the Citizens' Committee offered a handsome bat to the winning nine, which was, therefore, carried off by the Harvards. Thursday evening was the annual regatta concert. The music was by Brown's Brigade Band, of Boston, and was very good. The air of "Benny Havens O" was played as the Yale distinctive melody, but no one seemed to recognize it, although "Alma Mater" is set to it. Then followed "Fair Harvard," greeted with great applause by the Harvard students. The dancers then took the floor, and kept it until a late hour. We take it for granted that the Worcester *Spy* is correct in saying "that the concert, though less exciting than some of the events of the week, is as thoroughly enjoyed as any of them." Late Thursday night, some of those evil spirits that always exist more or less everywhere, and especially in the college world, thought they must create a disturbance, and began to smash things and raise a babel at the Bay State and in the street. After uselessly remonstrating with them, and getting only insults for their pains, some twenty were arrested and locked up over night. Fortunately for Yale's reputation, only four were sons of hers. Friday, the great day, dawned cloudy and with a heavy fog. The University ball match which was to have taken place at 9 A. M., had to be postponed till the next day, as the grass was very wet. Not to disappoint the large crowd that had assembled, the two nines played a practice game, exchanging pitchers and catchers. Some fine playing was seen, but nothing decisive as to the relative merits of the two nines. In the pool-selling at Lincoln Hall the night before, the betting was 20 to 8, 25 to 8, 10 to 4 on the Harvard crew against Yale; 10 to 4, 39 to 28 on the Yale Base-Ball Club, and 10 to 6 on TYLER for the wherry race. In the four-oar race with the Wards, withdrawn from the sale, the betting was 1 for Unknown, 3 for Springfield boat, and 6 for Boston boat for second place.

At length Friday afternoon came—foggy and with a drizzling rain, just enough to make all uncomfortable, but not enough to hinder the sports. Every available conveyance was put into requisition to convey people to the lake. The railroad kept running train after train of nine cars packed full, and still they came. All along the banks of the lake the people crowded and pushed. The Police arrangements were excellent, and aided by detachments from Hartford, Springfield and Boston, they maintained capital order. The programme for the afternoon opened with a wherry race between JOHN TYLER of Boston and JOHN MCKIEL of Cold Spring, N. Y., for $1,000, over a two-mile course. TYLER was the favorite, and is a very prepossessing looking fellow. There is nothing of the "rough" about him. His weight was 141 pounds. MCKIEL is well known in boating circles, and he beat TYLER last year. His weight is also 141 pounds. TYLER used a paper boat belonging to WALTER BROWN, and made in Troy. Its measured 33 feet long, 9¾ inches wide, 6 inches deep, and weighed 33¼ pounds. MCKIEL used a Spanish cedar shell, 33 feet long, 12 inches wide, and weighed 45 pounds. The men started finely amid much enthusiam, MCKIEL with a short, quick stroke, and TYLER with a long, heavy one. TYLER drew slowly but surely ahead and kept the lead all through. WALTER BROWN, a heavy backer of TYLER'S, rowed down alongside of him, kicking up his feet in the most extraordinary manner at the success of his favorite. TYLER won in 14 minutes 52 seconds, (remarkably good time,) and MCKIEL crossed the line in 15:18¼. This race was exciting and closely contested. Next came a four-oared race between the Ward Brothers and two local crews, the Roahr Club, of Boston, and the Springfield crew being withdrawn. The race was for $300, over three miles, which the Wards won easily in 20:15. The *Quinsigamond* second in 20:30¼. Next came the University race, in which centered the interest of the day and week. The splendid time made by the Harvards, on Wednesday, renewed the courage of their friends, while the personal commendation of JOSH. WARD strengthened Yale's confidence in her crew. The following statistics in regard to the two crews which have made the fastest time ever made by college crews in this country, may be found interesting:

HARVARD.—Crew—Alden P. Loring, '69, of Boston, (stroke;) R. Clifford Watson, '69, of Milton; Wm. H. Simonds, '69, of Concord; John W. McBurney, '69, of Roxbury; Wm. W. Richards, '68, of New-York City; George W. Holdredge, '69, of Irvington, N. Y., (bow.) Uniform—Crimson handkerchiefs, white shirts and white pants.

YALE.—Crew—Samuel Perry, '68, of Clinton, N. J., (stroke;) Wm. A. Copp, '69, of Grafton, No. 5; Wm. H. Lee, '70, of Chicago, No. 4; George W. Drew, '70, of Winterport, Me., No. 3; Syivester F. Bucklin, '69, of Marlboro, No. 2; Roderick Terry, of Irvington, N. Y., (bow.)

The following particulars in regard to the University crews will be found interesting:

YALE.—Weight—Terry 151, Bucklin 148, Drew 167, Lee 160, Copp 161, Parry 158; average, 167½ pounds.

Height—Terry, 6 ft. ½ in.; Bucklin, 5 ft. 11 in.; Drew, 5 ft. 10 in.; Lee, Copp and Parry, each 5 ft. 11 in.

Measurement of chest, natural and inflated—Terry, 38½, 39; Bucklin, 38, 39; Drew, 43, 44; Lee, 42, 43; Copp, 42½, 43½; Parry, 39, 42.

Measurement of arm, above and below the elbow—Terry, 15½, 14; Bucklin, 15½, 13; Drew, 17, 15; Lee, 16½, 13½; Copp, 16½, 14½; Parry, 16½, 13½.

Age—Terry 19, Bucklin 21, Drew 24, Lee 20, Copp 24, Parry 24.

HARVARD.—Weight—Loring 150, Watson 153, Simmons 168, McBurney 150, Richards 160, Holdredge 148; average, 155½.

Height—Loring, 5 ft. 11¼ in.; Watson, 5 ft. 10½ in.; Simmons, 5 ft. 11¼ in.; McBurney, 5 ft. 11 in.; Richards, 5 ft. 7 in.; Holdredge, 5 ft. 8¾ in.

Measurement of chest, inflated—Loring 42 in., Watson 40 in., Simmons 45, McBurney 41, Richards 43, Holdredge 40.

Measurement of arm, above and below the elbow—Loring, 13½, 11¾; Watson, 14, 12; Simmons, 14½, 12¾; McBurney, 14, 11¾; Richards, 14½, 12; Holdredge, 14, 11½.

Age—Loring 23, Watson 20, Simmons 19, McBurney 19, Richards 21, Holdredge 21.

In comparing the measurements of the arm of the two crews, it should be borne in mind that Yale measures with the arm flexed, and Harvard with the arm straight.

This Harvard crew is an exceptional one, and such a one as you rarely see. They came to the line and took positions at 5:15, Harvards on the inside. At the word the boats darted off, the Harvards making a little the best start. Yale stroke averaged 37 to the minute, while the Harvards averaged 45½. The cheering was deafening, and as the boats went past Regatta Point the Harvard crew drew a length ahead. On, on they sped, growing like mere specks in the distance. Now a pause, during which the anxious spectators watched the evolutions of a beautiful little steam-barge, or the antics of some drunken men in a scow. Betting was quiet. "There they come" ran like wildfire along the bank, and as the red caps of the Harvards appeared ahead, their friends gave them three times three with a will. The Harvards crossed the line in seventeen minutes forty-eight half seconds, (17:48½,) the best college time on record, (setting aside the disputed time in 1865,) and Yale came in in 18:38½, showing a steady improvement in the Yale practice. So Harvard wins the handsome flag and gold medals. The judges were FRANK BROWN, of Newburg, N. Y., GEORGE ADEE, of New-York, at lower boat, and H. A. CLEVELAND, of New-Haven, at upper boat for Yale; while Harvard had R. M. FENNO, of Boston, and WILLIAM BLAIKIE, at lower, and CHARLES DEMING, of Lenox, at upper boat. A. F. DEXTER, of Providence, was referee. The Harvard men were wild with joy, and despite the pouring rain danced in genuine Indian war-dance fashion.

At the Bay State in the evening a large Police force was in attendance to maintain order. The boats' crews came in and took a look around and were greeted with great applause.

Saturday morning was wet, and with but little prospect of clearing off sufficiently to enable the two nines to contend for the champion colors. Before closing this letter I wish to return thanks to Major HALL, of the Regatta Committee, for many favors. By his kindness and painstaking efforts to aid the reporters, he has won golden opinions from members of the Press. The proprietor of the Exchange Hotel was as urbane and polite as could be. To all who wish a quiet, pleasant time during Regatta week, I beg leave to recommend the Exchange Hotel, A. E. LANE, proprietor. So ends Regatta week, 1868. Harvards are victorious, and well do they deserve their hard-earned laurels. The Bay State House, Friday night, with policemen in every hall and staircase, and the salutary example of the twenty luckless wights arrested and fined $20, and one of them bound over in $500 to the Superior Court for stealing bell-rope, was comparatively quiet. Now and then a song would break forth, and be echoed through the various corridors, but that was all. Strangers and visitors are fast going away, except a few whom the faint prospect of a ball game retains, among whom is not H. W. R.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

TRICK AND DEVICE.—Yesterday afternoon a man, who afterwards gave the name of GEORGE WHITE, entered the store of MCKEE LYLE, Nos. 221 and 223, Eighth-avenue, and purchased a piece of linen, worth $14, from ANNIE STERN, one of the saleswomen. He directed his purchase to be sent to No. 195 West Twenty-seventh-street, where it would be paid for on delivery. He request was complied with, and he met the boy bearing the parcel at the place he had designated, and giving the boy a check for $30 on the First National Bank, signed JOHN WOOD, and took possession of the linen. This check was at once discovered to be worthless, and WHITE was arrested by Detective MCCAFFERTY, of the Sixteenth Precinct. Being arraigned before Justice DODGE the prisoner could offer no other excuse than that he had performed the trick at the request of a person who was a stranger to him. Justice DODGE greeting this statement with considerable incredulity held the prisoner for an examination.

CORONERS' CASES.—About two weeks ago MARGARET SALES, of Elizabethport, N. J., left a colored male child, aged 5 weeks, with CAROLINE PINDAR, colored, at No. 59 Thompson-street. The child died suddenly yesterday, and the Coroner was notified.... A boy named THOMAS DOYBEL was drowned on Friday night at the foot of Charlton-street. His remains were subsequently recovered and taken to the parents' residence, No. 64 Charlton-street.... The remains of JOHN FAHN, a German, aged 21, of No. 49 Lewis-street, were yesterday found floating in the East River at the foot of Stanton-street. Coroner KENNAN was notified.... A carpenter named ROBERT MOWATT, aged 40, while engaged in repairing the church on the corner of Lafayette-place and Fourth-street, fell from a scaffold to the sidewalk and was instantly killed. Deceased lived in Hudson City, N. J.

A COLORED POCKET-BOOK DROPPER.—Yesterday afternoon as JAMES CONWAY, colored, and a resident of Inglewood, N. J., was passing through Canal-street he was stopped by a colored man who dropped a stuffed envelope at his feet and insisted that it belonged to CONWAY. The latter denied it, and a dispute arose, when the dusky unknown offered to bet CONWAY $15 against his silver watch that he was right. JOHN ROBINSON, another colored man, appeared upon the scene and was made stakeholder. As soon as ROBINSON obtained possession of CONWAY'S watch he ran off with the same, followed by the owner and a cry of "stop thief." Officer GIDNEY, of the Fifth Ward, arrested the fellow, who was arraigned before Justice DOWLING, being held for trial. One or two other victims appeared in Court.

A HUSBAND MAIMED BY HIS WIFE.—Yesterday morning JAMES TOLBERT, residing at No. 458 Tenth-avenue, was propelled down stairs by his wife, MARY, so that his leg was broken by the descent. Officer DONNELLY, of the Twentieth Precinct, coming up the disabled husband was taken to Bellevue Hospital and the aggressive wife conveyed before Justice DODGE, at the Jefferson Market Police Court. She endeavored to show that her husband had accidentally fallen down stairs, and her manner suggesting liquor, she resented an insinuation to that effect by the remark: "Oh its easy enough I am widout it." She was remanded to the Station House.

DESCENT ON DISORDERLY HOUSES.—At 4:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Sergt. MCDERMOTT, of the Eighth Precinct, made a descent on the disorderly house, No. 181 Greene-street, kept by KATE GORMAN and MARY PLAUS as a cigar stand, where he arrested nine females. At 11 P. M. the same Sergeant and Roundsman PICKETT made a descent upon the cigar store No. 158 Greene-street, kept by BETSY LOWENSTEIN, and arrested eighteen inmates. These prisoners were locked up for examination by Justice DODGE, who issued the warrants.

THE STORM ON STATEN ISLAND.—The violent rain-storm of Friday night caused a good deal of damage on Staten Island, particularly on the south shore. Many acres of waving grain were completely submerged, and the crops doubtless wholly destroyed. The railroad running through the island, from Vanderbilt's landing to Tottenville, was so badly damaged that the cars were unable to run in the forenoon, and people living on the line of the road, and doing business in New-York, were obliged to hire conveyances to take them to the landing.

AN EMBEZZLEMENT.—JAMES PARKER, one of the drivers in the employ of Dodd's Express, was arrested by Detectives BRENNAN and HILL, of the Ninth Precinct, upon a complaint of having embezzled $59 of the funds of the Express. It was alleged that PARKER had collected the amount stated for baggage he had delivered, and had never made any return of it to the Company. The prisoner was arraigned yesterday before Justice DODGE, and was held for further examination.

LARCENY OF REVENUE STAMPS.—NELSON HEDGES and EDWARD SABIN, boys, were arraigned before Justice DOWLING on a charge of stealing $36 worth of United States revenue stamps from CHAS. H. WAINWRIGHT'S office, No. 72 Broad-street. HEDGES was an employe. The boys sold the stamps to GEO. F. SAMPSON, and as he admitted the fact was also arrested. The prisoners were held for trial. The boys have stolen a large amount of stamps at divers periods.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—Yesterday afternoon as PATRICK RONAN, aged 46, and residing in Forty-second-street, between Lexington and Fourth avenues, was employed in blasting on the corner of Fifty-fourth-street and Fifth-avenue, he had both hands blown off by the premature explosion of a charge of nitro-glycerine. The unfortunate man lost both eyes and sustained severe injuries. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital for treatment but is scarcely expected to live.

LARCENY BY A CLERK.—WM. KIND, of No. 83 Chambers-street, caused the arrest of AUGUST OSBERGHAUS, his clerk, on a charge of stealing seventeen sample pen-knives, valued at $15, and as the prisoner admitted the theft, he was fully committed for trial in default of bail. Six of the missing knives were found in his possession.

BRIEF ITEMS.—A slight fire occurred yesterday afternoon at No. 323 Front-street, occupied by W. ROACH, caused by ignition of phosphorous..... MATTHEW MANGIN, of No. 407 West Twenty-fifth-street, was injured in the chest by being jammed between two cars he was coupling at the Hudson River Railroad. He was taken to Mt. Sinai Hospital, where he died.... MARY COOK, of Melrose, was knocked down and run over by a truck in Broadway, and severely injured. Taken to Bellevue Hospital. The driver, MICHAEL BRADLEY, was arrested.... JOHN MAHONY, of Madison and Jackson streets, fell from the deck of the steamboat *Fulton*, into small boat lying alongside, dislocating his arm. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital.... A fire occurred yesterday in the kerosene oil refinery of Mr. FLANAGAN, foot of Bank-street, caused by ignition of oil standing near the furnace. Damage trifling.... DANIEL PIERCE, a sailor, fell into the hold of the ship *Chancellor*, at Pier No. 37, East River, and was severely injured.... RICHARD S. ANERMAN, of No. 117 East Eighty-second-street, was prostrated by the heat in West Broadway, and taken to New-York H